The Centre Reporter.

VOL { OLD SERIES, XL. NEW SERIES, XIX | CENTRE HALL, PA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 23, 1886. | NO. 25

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Prop'r

It turns out that Chicago's boodle aldermen were fully as enterprising as these of New York.

Judge David Davis, of Illinois, is suffering from a carbuncle and Bright's disease. His death is hourly expected.

In many counties the Republican instructions are running for Beaver and Montooth. There is toothache in store for that ticket.

The Democrats can not enter the next campaign with the cry of "Bohemian oats" against them, and expect to win. It would knock us out on the first round.

One remedy against strikes would be to stop the too prevalent pinching of the laboring man's wages, and pay him cash as you go along for his work, either at the end of the week or month.

There is no real love for Beaver among the bosses. He will get the nomination for governor, but the fellows who run the machine will see that the bearings are not oiled, and a very hot box will put the train behind.

On Monday the President sent to Congress fifteen veto messages. Thirteen of the vetoed messages are private pension bills; the others provide for public buildings at Sioux City, Iowa, and Zanesville, Ohio. The messages have not yet been laid before the houses of Congress.

Deputy Attorney General Snodgrass and District Attorney McCarnell, of Dauphin county, had under consideration the subject of drafting indictments against the Soldiers' Orphan School swindlers. They will soon be ready, but the cases will not be tried until the latter part of August, no criminal court meeting until that time.

Queen Victoria has offered the Comte de Paris, during his exile from France under the terms of the Expulsion bill, the use of Claremont Castle, where Louis Philippe found a home and where he died, but the Comte de Paris has declined the offer on the ground that he does not intend to live in England permanently.

The gold and silver ore found on Jack's Mountain, Huntingdon county, has been assayed and $840 of the former and $50 of the latter were found to the ton. A New York company is to develop the find.

This brings the good thing alarmingly close to Centre county and prospecting for the stuff may soon become a craze.

We have a number of communications on the Prothonotary question. As the points in them are already well-known and every-day talk we do not think they need publication. The only one containing new matter is "Egg-hill," who calls attention to a trick and betrayal against Gregg township two years ago by a candidate for Prothonotary, which we may publish when space permits.

The New York *World*, and *Puck*, each last week had cartoons of double-dealing politicians, temperance and anti-temperance, among some of the New York office-seekers. Thus it will be seen that the Reporter is not the only journal which exposes Janus-faced office seekers—the chaps are found here as well as in Gothem, and the cartoons of the *World* and *Puck* would be good hits right here.

Senator George, of Mississippi, stated in a recent speech in the Senate that the aggregate land grants made to the railroads amount to 231,176 square miles—an area as large as the original thirteen States. The average price at which the roads have sold their lands is $4.30 per acre. Valued at this price, the grants are worth $773,000,000. Congress then has actually taken the people's lands valued at over $700,000,000 and given them to a few wealthy corporations.

A Virginia moonshiner complains that his folks have been disappointed in the Democratic party. "Politicians used to say," said he to a Richmond reporter, "that when Democrats had the Government they wan't going to bother us like the Republicans did. Lord! The Republicans did a lot of cutting up, but didn't hurt stills much, as it was all make to do. They would take their hatchets and cut them in two or three places, destroy a little mash and go about their business. The Democrats play the devil. They split the worm wide open, play the duce in general, and smash up everything, and when they get through, ain't much left. We used to be Democrats, but there ain't any about here now, as we are for the Republican party."

THE FROZEN TRUTH.

Hon. Charles Wolfe's Diagnosis of the Republican Party of Pennsylvania.

Hon. Charles Wolfe, in a speech delivered at Bradford, June 16, said:

Political morals, patriotism, public virtue and statesmanship have been declining at a rapid rate. Need I remind you that here, in Pennsylvania, the combination of corrupt men and unfaithful officials who, only seven years ago, were execrated by the people on account of their shameful part in the Riot bill corruption and the Pardon Board infamy, are for the most part in unexceptional political standing and favored recipients of special marks of party favor and of public honor and confidence? The very man who was at the head of that Pardon Board and most active and influential in securing the pardon of the convicted bribers, Kemble and his criminal associates, has actually been vindicated by the popular voice of the State in placing him in control of the public Treasury. Nor is that all. Armed with that vindication, it seems almost certain that, with all the political resources of his present powerful office and backed by all the power of the Republican machine and a most abominal Democratic contingent, he proposes to send himself by the side of Cameron in the United States Senate.

Citizens of Pennsylvania, think of it. Cameron, the incompetent, the arrogant, the unscrupulous, half Republican, half Democrat, half tariff, half free trade, according to spoils and business interests.

Quay, the "shining instrument to finish faults illustrious," oily tongued, plausible, the bold, consummate leader and political manipulator.

Behold these two, sitting in your highest seats of power. What a pair! What a spectacle for free Republicanism and Republican reform in Pennsylvania!

The angel Gabriel himself, much less any human agency of their selection or approval, can hardly deliver us. The Republican party is to-day more firmly than ever before in the grasp of these shrewd, bold, unscrupulous and dangerous men. If you want to support the Republican party you must support them and their offensive and venal system of politics.

What evidence has the Republican party given of its disposition or its power to reform, since the revolt of 1882? To what purpose was General Beaver defeated? Chiefly because of his affiliation with those men, when they themselves can show their certificates of party and popular vindication.

Republicanism in Pennsylvania is political corruption, political dishonor, political slavery. Cameronism and Republicanism are now exact synoma. Party decree has established it. Cameronism is Pennsylvania Republicanism, The spirit of revolt even has died out. Indeed it would be unseemly. It is either submission or repudiation. I have repudiated. My conscience, my manhood, my patriotism, all repudiate Pennsylvania Republicanism. I have cast my lot with a party and with a cause where these need not be constantly offended. Where, on the contrary, full opportunity is afforded for their gratification and development in earnest, self-sacrificing effort for the general good.

DEFENDING HIS ELECTION.

Arguments in the Case of Judge Wilson of Clarion County.

Last week in Deputy Attorney General Snodgrass' office, was heard the case of Judge Wilson, of Clarion county. A petition had been presented to the Attorney General, asking for a writ of quo warranto against Judge Wilson to show cause why he should not be removed from office for violating the election laws. Judge Wilson was represented by Hon. George A. Jenks and C. G. Gordon, of Jefferson, and B. J. Reed, of Clarion while Hon. C. Heydrick, of Venango, and D. F. Patterson, of Pittsburg, appear for the petitioners. Chief Clerk Greenland of the Internal Affairs department and editor Carlisle of the Clarion *Jacksonian*, who first made the charges against Judge Wilson, were also present. Affidavits relating to the case were read by Mr. Heydrick. It is alleged by one man that the Judge had promised a license for ten years in consideration of his support. Another said he he also had been insured a license. A third stated that Mr. Wilson had promised to get a pension for him for a like consideration; another, that he was promised judicial favors, and one that he received direct pay. Mr. Reed argued that the proceedings were prompted by malice, which originated from the fact that Judge Wilson was elected in a county of strong opposite political faith, by reason of personal popularity. Mr. Gordon presented affidavits replying to those of Mr. Heydrick that a license was promised providing his application was all right and that there was no opposition to it. He also read extracts from Mr. Carlise's paper tending to show that the whole proceeding resulted from the chagrin of Carlisle at the order of Judge Wilson which prohibited his getting any legal advertising. Jenks cited authorities to show that the Attorney General should not grant a quo warranto if the proceedings were malicious, which, it was very evident, these were. Mr. Patterson closed by arguing that the charges are true and the writ should be granted. The case is attracting much attention as it is stated that this is the first time in the history of Pennsylvania that a judge has been obliged to defend his election.

Investigations are still going on, particularly in France, with a view of utilizing the heat of the sun as a source of power and warmth. One of the most interesting and practicable methods in this line is that devised some time ago by Prof. Morse, of Salem, Mass, the limitations of which, it is hoped, may be overcome by future improvements. This device consists simply of a shallow box, the bottom of which is of corrugated iron, and the top of glass. This is placed outside the building in such a position that the sun shines directly upon it, the heat rays of the sun pass through the glass and are absorbed by the iron, heating it to quite a high temperature, and by a system of ventilation, a current of air passes through the apparatus and into the room to be heated. By this means the air was heated on pleasant days, to about ninety degrees in passing over the iron. It is admitted, however, that the chief difficulty in all these methods of solar heating, as a substitute for the ordinary or artificial means, is yet to be overcome, being available only in fair weather, though, in connection with the customary system, a solar apparatus may effect a saving in the quantity of fuel usually consumed.

The temperance people of this county held their convention in Bellefonte on Tuesday to place in nomination a county ticket. There is quite a large temperance element in our county, but when it comes to the polls 50 per cent of it will not vote a straight temperance ticket, but clings to the political party nomination. One cause for this is that many avow themselves temperance men thinking it may pave their way to office. They are temperance men to catch the temperance vote and party men to catch the party vote, and the latter being the greater factor, when it comes to voting they will want it known that they "stick to the ticket." Such are demagogues, and there are only too many of them.

Then, again, some folks are both temperance and anti-temperance, just as it suits the person they come in contact with and need his support for office. This is the class that comes under the head of low tricksters, who will stoop to any thing to obtain an office, and you find them around in every campaign.

The other class are the temperance men straight who deserve credit for acting out their convictions and voting according to their professions.

There is a panic in all the departments at Washington, owing to pending dismissals. Under the new appropriation bills the services of many employes will have to be dispensed with. There are always more or less departmental changes with the beginning of a new fiscal year, but the political exigency will make these more sweeping at the end of the present month. A general reorganization of various bureaus is in progress. The departments are full of old men and old women and incompetents of all sorts, as well as offensive partisans.

THE DROWNED KING.

How Bavaria's Mad King Passed His Dismal Life.

Munich, June 15.—The watch worn by King Ludwig, and which was on his person when the corpse was recovered, had stopped at 6:54 Sunday evening. Dr. Mueller and Hubert, the King's steward, had the bodies of King Ludwig and Dr. Guden conveyed to Berg Castle and placed on beds. Although there was neither any perceptible respiration nor pulse movement in either body, Dr. Mueller and his assistants attempted to restore animation in both and only ceased their efforts at resuscitation at midnight, when life was pronounced extinct in both cases. The King was wholly occupied in castle building. On the artificial lake, so lighted as to resemble liquid gold, he was wont to sail in a golden gondola made to resemble a swan. To present a simulation of a breeze an ingenious steam contrivance was constructed by which the waters were made to swish about as though real waves, produced by natural causes, stirred their surface. He had built himself seven palaces, one of them in the Ober-Ammergau being built in imitation of the Palace of Versailles. Gilt balconies, marble statutes set in gold niches, costly Goblin tapestries, gems of all kinds, stoves ornamented with agates, chandeliers studded with diamonds and a bed which cost £75,000 are among the features of this palace. Still another palace had a roof garden, on which he had produced as nearly as possible the tropical gardens of Semiramis' palace. The King's eccentricities multiplied with his years and his private fortune was swept away. His income from civil lists was so entailed that for several years he has been at the mercy of the moneyed leaders. He was at one time betrothed to Princess Sophia, now Duchess d' Alencon, and sister of the Empress of Austria, but being told that the Princess cared more for the crown than for him, he broke the engegement, ordered the court jeweler to make a magnificent regal crown, and sent it to the Princess with the following message:

"Dear Sophia: I send you the crown which you covet, but I am sorry I can not give you the right to wear it as Queen of Bavaria."

Of late years there was no chance of his ever taking a wife. Once ideally handsome, he became fat, bloated, selfish, tyranically; his enthusiasms left him, his dreams became nightmares, and he lost faith in humanity.

LAST DAYS AT ANAPOLIS.

THE CLASS WHICH GRADUATES THIS YEAR FROM THE NAVAL ACADEMY.

Only Twenty-eight Members Left Out of One Hundred and Two.

Gayety reigns at the Naval Academy and the hotels and boarding houses are crowded to suffocation. A class of only 28 members will graduate this year, probably the smallest in the history of the academy. It started out in 1882 with great expectations and 102 members, but lost about 35, expelled for hazing, and twice as many were found deficient in the various examinations. Cadet Kress, who stands at the head, is one of the smallest members and has held his position almost continuously from the date of his admission. The Board of Visitors are inspecting the grounds and quarters at present and the "plebes" who were admitted last month are enjoying life on the Santee, the butt of the fourth classmen's jokes and the object of the other cadets' silent contempt.

Supt. Ramsey is not very popular with the cadets, being a very strict disciplinarian, but has undoubtedly brought the academy to a high state of efficiency. Cadet Terhune, of the class of '89 has made the largest jump on record, having risen from No. 20 to No. 7 in six months. He is a bright, intelligent boy of seventeen, and the only representative of New Jersey in either '88 or '89. Cadet Oliver O'Donnell Frick, of Maryland, of '89, entered the academy for the first time in September, 1882, being then only 14 and a half years old. In the following Feb. he "bilged" as the saying is, having been obliged to resign on account of failure to pass the the semi annual examination. In May, 1883, he was reappointed and again passed the entrance examination, and in February, 1884, again resigned. In May of the same year, being once more reappointed, he entered with '88 and, as usual, was thrown out in the following February. Once more, and for the last time, he entered the academy in May, 1885, and by some miracle passed the examination in February last. The annual examination is now at hand, and bets are freely offered that Frick will be thrown out. If he is his naval career is settled, as he is now past the age for entering—eighteen. His successive appointments show the value of political influence. June 2 was the anniversary of the death of Cadet Marcus Smoak, of South Carolina. His was a sad history. In September, 1832, he applied for admission to the Academy and passed in all studies except algebra on the the first trial. On the re examination allowed he was informed that his papers on that subject were correct, and the ensuing physical examination was passed with ease. Smoak had been sworn into service and had ordered his uniform when his dreams of a naval life were blighted. A mistake had been made and his algebra was not satisfactory. The boy went heart-broken, and resolved not to go home. He was reappointed for the succeeding May, and in the interval went to work for a Maryland farmer. For about two months before his second trial he studied under a "coach," and passed his examination triumphantly. In a little over a year he was dead—killed, the doctors say, by overwork.

In the recent physical examination a laughable incident occurred. In the 3d class is a cadet named Norton, the smallest man in the Academy, being one-fourth inch under five feet in height. He attempted to enter in 1882, but was thrown out on account of his being under size. Norton returned home and found that his Congressman had ordered a competitive examination to fill his place. Nothing daunted he entered for the prize with nineteen others, and came out a good first. This time he was admitted to the academy, conditional upon his growing the one-fourth inch within a year. In May, 1885, he was tried and found wanting, but given another year to stretch himself in. The night before this year's physical examination Norton was sitting in his quarters feeling rather down-hearted, as he could not be induced to grow. Suddenly his roommate, Lloyd Chandler, son of ex-Secretary Chandler, was seized with an idea, which he proceeded to carry into execution. With the aid of a broom-handle he raised several bumps upon Norton's head, and in the morning the dignified doctors were astonished to find that the "midget" had no difficulty to pass the five-foot limit.

Frederick N. Kress, before alluded to, carries off the honors this year. He is a son Major Kress, of the U. S. Army, was born in Illinois and was appointed from Elmira, N. Y., in 1832.

DEATH OF A CENTENARIAN.

Youngstown, Ohio, June 14.—Robert Rose, a veteran of the war of 1812 and living in Berlin, this county, died last night at the age of 104 years and three months. Up to within three weeks of his death he was active and able to perform his labor.

Professor Morton, President of the Stevens Institute of Technology, was before the Senate committee on agriculture and made a long argument in opposition to the oleomargarine bill, declaring that the product was pure and a wholesome article and frequently a great deal better than butter.

A RECEIVER APPOINTED.

A decree of dissolution of the New Era Life insurance Association of Philadelphia was granted by Judge Simonton the other day, and J. M. Wiestling, appointed receiver.

A CYCLONE IN TEXAS.

Destruction of Life and Property.

Denton, Texas, June 8.—Canton and adjoining counties were visited Wednesday afternoon and night by a cyclone, which did great damage. In this county the storm demolished the house of Mrs. Prigmore, who, with her daughter, was buried in the ruins. The mother was fatally injured. The daughter will recover. The residence of Dr. J. W. Rutherford was blown bodily from its foundation and turned over on its side. The family escaped having fled to their storm cave. Many barns sheds and outhouses were blown down. The school house at Stony was completely wrecked. School had been dismissed. At Pilot Point signs and awnings were carried away and houses were unroofed. A warehouse was moved by the force of the wind forty feet from its foundation. At Bloomfield similar damage was done. The bridge over Wilson Creek was completely wrecked. Gullet's grocery was badly damaged. Corn was laid low and cotton severely damaged. At Pleasant Valley the wind was more violent, and blew down the Presbyterian and Methodist churches, completely wrecking both. At Waco J. C. Schaefer was struck by lightning and severely injured. He will probably die. The storm is regarded as the most serious ever known in this region, and the damage to crops, it is feared, was very great. Further reports of the loss of life are expected.

NO DOGS ALLOWED.

The train was just about to leave the station, when the guard observed a small white dog, with a bushy tail and bright black eyes, sitting cosily on the seat beside a young lady so handsome that it made his heart roll over like a lopsided pumpkin. But duty is duty, and he remarked, in his most deprecatory manner,—

"I'm very sorry, madam, but it's against the rules to 'ave dogs in the passenger carriages."

"Oh, is it?" and she turned up two lovely brown eyes at him beseechingly. "What in the world shall I do? I can't throw him away; he's a birthday present from my aunt."

"By no means, miss. We'll put him in the dog-box, and he'll be just as happy as a robin in springtime."

"What, put my dog in a dog-box?"

"I'm very sorry miss, I do assure you; but the rules of this company are as inflexible as the laws of the Medes and them other fellows, you know. He shall have my overcoat to lie on, and he shall have plenty food and water every time he opens his mouth."

"I think it's very cruel, that I do; and I know somebody will steal it," and she showed a half notion to cry that nearly broke the guard's heart; but he was firm, and sang out to a porter, who was poking a fire close by:

"Here, Andy, take this dog over into the dog-box, and tell Dudley to take the best possible care of him."

The young lady pounted, but the man reached over and picked the dog up as tenderly as though it was a two weeks' old baby, but as he did so a strange expression came over his face, and he said hastily to the guard, "Here, you just hold him a minute till I put this poker away," and he trotted out at the door and held on to the handle, shaking like a man with the ague.

The guard no sooner had his hands on the dog than he looked around for a hole to fall through.

"Wh-wh-why, that is a worsted dog!"

"Yes, sir," said the little miss demurely. "Did you not know that?"

"No, I'm sorry to say that I didn't know that," and he laid the dog down in the owner's lap and walked out on the platform, where he stood half an hour in the cold trying to think of a tune to suit the most sold man we ever saw on that railway.

A Dog that Climbed Trees.

A friend of mine who lived in Sierra Madre mountains had a collie that was an inveterate tree-climber, and woe to the squirrel that climbed up a trunk that Jack could scale! Of course, straight trees were out of the question; but one that grew at an angle of forty-five degrees and had a rough bark was quickly mounted by the collie.

This curious habit was the result of his passion for squirrel hunting, and the moment one of those little animals would dart up a favorable tree, Jack was after it, scrambling up so high that he was often found by his master thirty or forty feet from the ground, barking fiercely at the squirrel, which had sought refuge on a limb beyond the reach of the dog.

In returning, Jack would settle close to the tree trunk, and back down, inch by inch, exercising great precaution, well knowing that, with his short claws, he was at a disadvantage. When within a few feet of the bottom he would slide and scramble to the ground.—[St. Nicholas for June.

Legally Equipped.

Uncle Rastus (to lawyer): "I heah, sah, dat infidelity am sufficshunt groun's fo' divo'ce."

Lawyer: "Yes, if you can prove it."

Uncle Rastus: "I kin prove it. Make outten de papers at wunce. Dat 'ole 'ooman o' mine haint been ter chu'ch in foah months, sah."—[Life.

A Good Pun.

When our clever fellow-citizen, H. Adair, met Major Bacon Tuesday he made this happy speech:

"Major, I am a Jew, but I like Bacon!"—[Milledgeville (Ga.) Chronicle.

THE FIRST ENGLISH YACHTS.

Comparisons are frequently made between yacht racing and modern coaching. Some people are ignorant enough to think that the former has been instituted for the purpose of keeping alive the nautical tastes of our forefathers, just as the latter had been started for the purpose of preserving to some extent the sensations which were experienced in a drive on a mail coach. Long before the "steam pot" hissed the "Tantivy teara" from off the road, yacht racing had come into favor, and, though the speed of the competing vessels could not compare with that of the racing boats of the present time, skilful seamanship was displayed, and the enthusiasm was greater even than it is now. As early as the year 1720 a club, now known as the Royal Cork Yacht Club, was formed by the gentlemen who used to cruise inside Queenstown Harbor; but it was not till about 1815 that some fifty noblemen formed themselves into a club, which is now identifiable as the Royal Yacht Squadron, the most aristocratic yachting club of the world, and the only one in Great Britain the members of which are entitled to fly on board their boats the white ensign of her Majesty's navy. The early members of the squadron were those who had been connected with the senior branch of the service, and ready, of course, like all old naval officers to oppose innovations. Up till 1815 the officers of the navy had not added greatly to the progress of science, and those of them who belonged to the newly-formed sailing club did not attempt to improve upon the old-fashioned types of yachts, with their bluff, cod-like heads, and their lean, mackerel-like sterns. Fifty years ago a yacht's length was just three times its breadth; but about that time Wanhill of Poole began to lengthen and sharpen the bow; and in the north, Fife, of Fairlie, on the Clyde, father of the present noted yacht builder, turned out a boat of thirty-six tons, named the Wave, which was very sharp-bowed and high in the bilge, the breadth of which was just one-third her length of keel. The latter, after being given a leaden keel and ballast, beat older boats of exactly double her size, and so the bluff bow was made more narrow still, and the mackerel-like tail lengthened out and made more full and shapely. The Poole builder then began to seek stability, that is, roughly speaking, "self-righting power," by depth, and boats have been getting deeper and longer ever since. Leaden keels began to be generally used, and the shifting of ballast was allowed, then, and for many years afterward, each competing vessel having generally five or six tons of shot, such as is used by sportsmen, in bags, to pile up to windward as soon as the vessel changed her tack. In narrow water and a head wind this work was exceedingly heavy, for no sooner was the last bag shifted over from the lee to the weather side than the word "Ready about" was given, and it was necessary to throw the shot back again to the side from which it had just been taken.

A WONDERFUL MOUNTAIN LAKE.

There can scarcely be as great a natural wonder within civilization, and at the same time so little known close at hand, as Crater Lake. Situated twenty-two miles west of north of Forth Klamath, in Klamath County, directly on the summit of the Cascade Mountains and about ninety miles east of Medford, it is easily accessible, there being a good mountain road to the very top of the walls surrounding it and fine camping grounds about half a mile distant. The lake itself is about six by eight miles in diameter and ranges from east of north to west of south. The surface of the water is 6,300 feet above sea level and is completely surrounded by cliffs or walls from 1,000 to nearly 3,000 feet high, which are scantily covered with fir trees. To the southwest is a circular island which our party named Wizard Island. It is 600 feet high, and in the top is a circular hole, or extinct crater, 475 feet in diameter, named by us the Witch's Caldron. The base of the island is covered with very heavy and hard rocks, over which scarcely a score of human feet have ever trod. Farther up are deep beds of ashes and cinders, giving evidence of the most intense heat in days gone by. Within the crater, as without, the surface is entirely covered with volcano rocks, but here it forms one of the hottest places it has ever been my lot to witness. Ninety feet below the crater's rim not a breath of air can penetrate, while the sun beats down upon the rocky surface and reflects its rays from ten thousand upturned stones, forming a very furnace.

RIOTING AT CHILI.

Santiago de Chili, June 16.—During the elections here yesterday a great riot occurred. Forty persons were killed and many wounded.

The hospitals are full of injured persons. Senor Dinator, a prominent member of the Radical party, was killed. The result of the elections is supposed to be in favor of the liberals.

Washed Away.

All unobserved it started, drop by drop,
The stream grew larger and larger every day:
And lo! it's flooding waters did not stop
Till it had washed the bridge of Love away,
The whole foundation, founded on the Rock
Of Faith, fell swiftly downward, stone by stone;
Fell swiftly down beneath the awful shock
Of waves which beat so cruelly upon.

Its hydra head it lifted ever higher;
It coiled its sinewy length all through the day,
Flooding the pleasant paths where had Desire.
Walked undisturbed upon her way.
And when the night-time came an awesome scene
Showed where the hurtful flood tide had been sent,
For desolation reigned where erst had been
A sunlit path, and flowers of sweet content.

Ah me! the saddest of sad sights it is,
To see the wrecks of joy strewn thick ahead;
The sweet, sweet flowers of Happiness to miss,
To miss and feel they are forever dead.
To know no more upon Joy's pleasant track,
Our longing feet in all the years may stray;
Saddest of all—there is no going back,
Because the bridge of Love is washed away.

THE 'CELLO PLAYER.

My friend Gilbert sat on the organ bench, his back to the manuals, his left knee clasped in both his hands, and a meditative look in his fine, expressive brown eyes. I stood facing him with my back against the gallery rail, my two elbows resting upon it and an equally meditative look in my eyes of no particular fineness of color. I know how Gilbert looked because I could gaze directly into his face. I know how I looked because I could glance beyond Gilbert into the looking-glass over the keyboard and between the looking-glass and the keyboards lying open at the last page upon the music rack, was what had thrown both Gilbert and me into this meditative silence. It was a piece of manuscript music, writen in an exquisitely neat hand, clear as copperplate, yet full of character, and as unlike the soulless work of the professional copyist as possible. The music was defaced by stains, had been torn and patched, was thumbworn at the lower corners, and altogether showed hard usage.

The reason that Gilbert and I thus faced each other in meditative silence was that he had just been playing this composition while I listened. Had you heard it, you too would have sunk into silence as we did; and I am much mistaken if your eyes would not have held, besides a meditative look, a perceptible moisture. Either Gilbert's organ mirror was shamefully beclouded with dust, or else my face looked indistinct in the glass. I had never heard the piece before; but Gilbert played it, hardly glancing at it, though he turned the leaves as he went along.

It was a requiem, evidently composed for use in the Roman Catholic service—a sad yet noble work that filled the arches of the great empty church with the very spirit of woe as the minor harmonies flowed up the nave, and seemed to surge against the very altar itself, as if seeking solace where alone it might be found. My heart swelled more and more as it neared the close. After the final chord, and when the tears within me were trembling on the divide, not knowing which way to flow, I glanced at the last page of the music. There, after the heavily-ruled double bar at the end, written between the staves in the same odd, yet beautiful hand, were the words:

"De profundis clamavi ad te, Domin."

It was then that my tears refused to go back whence they had come.

As we thus faced each other the afternoon sun suddenly sank below the eaves of the church roof and shone directly through a window into the organ loft, staining Gilbert's face and hands. He quickly got down from the bench, turned and leaned his elbows upon it, and looking at the manuscript in an odd sort of way, said: "I'll tell you where."

At first I did not understand him; but in a moment I remembered that after he had stopped playing I had asked: "Where did you get it, Gilbert? and that he had not answered me or spoken a single word till now. I sat down in a chair and Gilbert began his story.

"I had been engaged to direct the spring festival of the Northfield Association in 1870. The festival was to last three days, and the closing performance to consist entirely of Mendelssohn's oratorio, 'Elijah.' I must say that the Northfield Association was one of the best choruses it has been my fortune to conduct. It was composed of the best singers in five towns, and numbered some 250 voices. When I tell you that they were all good, balanced each other perfectly, and that they had their 'Elijah' music well learned when I first met them, three days before its performance, you will only understand that it was a pleasure to conduct them.

"The committee had spared no expense in making their arrangements. Metz was to sing to 'Elijah'—and when all is said and done I would rather hear Metz sing that part than any other man in the country. The other solo voices were capital, and I had an orchestra picked for the occasion.

"Everything went along smoothly till the last rehearsal of 'Elijah.' Then Metz, whose singing I love, whose disposit on I hate, began his tantrums. I had selected Grozzi to play the solo 'cello, well knowing that Metz would not sing his part at all unless 'It is enough' was accompanied as it should be. Now Grozzi can play the 'cello obligato to 'It is enough' nearly as well as Metz himself can sing it. But for some reason Metz found fault with the way Grozzi played the obligato, and the whole rehearsal came to a standstill. We tried three several times, and each time Metz stopped stock still as soon as Grozzi had played the introduction, and dumbly refused to go on. I was angry. The whole chorus gazed down at the actors in this absurd drama much as they might have looked upon a dog fight from the raised seats of an amphitheater. I saw that unless I asserted my authority there would be total demoralization. The pause after the third stopping was but momentary. I rapped sharply for attention, turned the leaves of my score, announced the next number, skipped the troublesome solo entire, and away we all went, leaving Metz standing with his book in his hand livid with rage. Presently he sat down in his chair, fixed his eyes on the chandelier in the center of the hall, and did not move until the intermission, we skipping everything in Elijah's part.

"At the intermission Metz arose and left the hall. Where he went I did not care. I was thoroughly mad, and I would have abandoned the whole oratorio and given a concert of selected music, which we could readily have done, before I would have submitted to Metz's childishness, and I told the committee so.

"After the rehearsal the committee came to me in great distress. 'Elijah' was the chief attraction of the three days' session. Every seat in the house had been taken, they said, and only 'Elijah would do. The people would not put up with anything else, and yet there was Metz smoking a cigar on the verandah of the hotel—a hotel, by the way, already over-crowded by those who had come from a distance to hear 'Elijah'—the obstinate basso evidently determined not to sing a note. 'Not one of the committee dared beard the lion in his den; would I try him and see if I could pacify him? No, I said, very emphatically. I would not condescend to pacify Metz. But I would make him sing, if the committee desired me to.

"The committee were delighted.

"But I should need the backing of the committee.

"The committee were charmed.

"But possibly it might become a question for the lawyers.

"The committee were in ecstacies; three out of the five were lawyers.

"By this time it was half past six. The performance was to begin at eight. I walked to the hall, the committee remaining at the hall by my request. As I stepped upon the verandah Metz threw away his cigar and lighted a fresh Havana. He offered me one! I declined. He pushed a chair toward me with one foot. I coolly sat down on the rail of the verandah. Metz changed color, but went on smoking.

"'Metz,' said I, 'I have just ten minutes to give to you. They will be devoted to allowing you to make up your mind whether or not you will sing tonight. You can do just as you choose. It is a matter of supreme indifference to me. If you don't sing, I shall simply change the programme and tell the audience why it is changed. And you will return home without a cent of your salary for your three days here, paying your own hotel bill and railroad fare in the bargain. I only come to you on behalf of the committee. Take your time; you have eight minutes left to decide in,' I continued looking at my watch. Then I drew out my own case and lighted a cigar.

"Now if Metz had been poor and proud he would have spurned my offered pardon. Being rich and mean it only needed three minutes' contemplation of his threatened loss to decide him.

"'I'll sing, Gilbert,' he said; 'come and take a glass of wine.'

"'No, thank you,' I answered, turning on my heel and leaving him, to go back to the anxious committee with my news.

"The hall would not have held another person when I entered the dressing room at a quarter before 8. The chorus was seated—a mass of white, edged with black and aflutter with fans. The musicians were filing in upon the stage when some one asked: 'Where's Gozzi?" Sure enough, where was he? Not in the building, not at the hotel, whither an usher was dispatched post haste, for when the usher came back he was breathless from running and almost speechless with bad news. Grozzi had paid his bill and taken the 7 o'clock train for home.

"Here was a pickle! I must confess I was nearly floored this time. The sensitive Italian violincellist, offended, outraged by Metz's insult of the afternoon, had thought only of revenge, and had certainly taken a most effectual way of having it. He knew well enough that the other 'cello, Bolles, would no more play 'It is Enough' with Metz than he would cut his hand off. So there we were. The committee looked at me, and I turned and looked in the mirror to see if my hair was turning gray. Just then the breathless usher hurried in from the stage door.

"'Mr. Gilbert,' said he, 'there a man at the door asking for you. He says his business is immediate and important, but he won't come in.' Mechanically I followed the usher and left the committee alone in their woe.

The man at the door was shabbily dressed. His clothes had once been good, but were now gone to the extreme of seediness. He wore a full beard not long, but somewhat gray. He had large, dark eyes and delicate hands. He said in a low, distinct voice:

"'Mr. Gilbert, I understand that your solo 'cello player has left you suddenly, and that you and the committee are in distress. I have sent for you to offer my services. I assure you that I am perfectly competent to play the part, though I admit that the time is too short to prove it by previous trial. If you are willing, however, I shall be glad to serve you.'

"He looked me straight in the eyes as he spoke, and I felt that he was competent. I glanced downward at his attire.

"'I know that I'm not fit to appear in the orchestra," said he, without a touch of embarrassment in his manner, 'but if a dress suit could be borrowed—'

"I walked into the dressing room, dragging the stranger with me.

"'Franklin,' I said to the chairman, 'tell the people that the delay will be but a few minutes longer. Talman, run and borrow a dress suit for this man—take one right off from one of the chorus, if necessary!"

"But what about a 'cello?' asked the low voice of the stranger.

"Sure enough. In my anxiety about his appearance I had forgotten what he was to do.

"Rev. Dr. Ellsworth has one,' suggested the waiter, who now begun to regain his breath.

'Good!" I shouted, 'and it is a splendid one, too. He showed it to me yesterday. The doctor is in the audience now. Run and ask him to get it for us. He lives only a block away.'

"As the usher rushed off a loud round of applause from the hall told that Franklin's speech of explanation had been satisfacory. My spirits had now revived, and I turned to the stranger and held out my hand.

"You have saved the oratorio.' I said.

"Hardly a smile stirred his serious face as he said quietly: 'I am very glad.' That was all.

"Talman came in with one of the chorus bassos, and by the time the stranger was arrayed in his dress suit, and the basso, wrapped in overcoats, had sent for another, the usher and Dr. Ellsworth entered with the 'cello in a green bag. As the good doctor carefully took it out and handed it to the player, he said: 'Take good care of it; I love it next to my wife.'

"The stranger suddenly straightened up and fixing a piercing glance upon the minister said quickly, 'So much as that?'

"'Yes,' said the doctor.

"'Well, then,' replied the 'cello player, I love it more than you do,' then taking the precious instrument.

"The performance of Mendelssohn's master-piece was excellent from the very beginning, and nothing occurred to disturb the smooth progress of the oratoria until we came to the great solo that Metz had stopped on in the afternoon rehearsal. I glanced at the strange 'cello player and almost feared that we were upon the point of a breakdown. His eyes were fixed neither upon men or his music. He sat with his right hand grasping his bow, and resting upon his knee, his head bent slightly forward, and the head of his 'cello pressed against his cheek, while his eyes gazed intently at nothing, and seemed veiled in a sort of reverie. Such a look of ineffable sadness I have seldom seen on the face of a man. I did not know for an instant what to do, I did not want to rap for attention, yet I hardly dared begin the introduction, with its lovely 'cello, while the man whom I had taken on his own reccommendation to play it sat there in apparent oblivion. There was, however, not an instant to lose. I lifted my baton and the sobbing accompaniment began. I kept my eyes on the 'cello player, and the moment his time came to play he raised his head, glanced mechanically at my moving baton, though without apparently taking any notice of me, and drew his bow across the string.

"Metz," I said, "if you fail to sing when your time comes, I shall stop the whole performance, make a speech to the audience and place the blame where it belongs.' And I stepped upon the platform and grasped my baton. The orchestra gave the four grand opening chords and Metz sang. I have never heard that brief but impressive recitative so impressively rendered, before or since.

"I cannot describe to you how he played that melody. Its every note went straight to my soul. It is only eight measures long, yet into that eight measures was crowded a burden of sorrow, a life-time of despair such as no strings vibrated with before. Even Metz turned in astonishment and looked first at the stranger and then at me. The 'cello player still looked not at his music, but at something far away, beyond the hall, the town, the world itself. His gaze was unearthly. As for me I ceased to conduct, though my baton continued to move, it was not I, but the 'cello player, who controlled it.

"It is enough; O, Lord, now take away my life; for I am not better than my fathers. It is enough. 'It is enough.' Thus sang Metz, in a way that I had never heard him sing before. He, too, seemed under the spell. And all the time that sobbing accompaniment of the violins and the mourning of the 'cello intensified the wail of the life-weary Elijah. The allegro wherein he with burning indignation recounts the evil and wickedness that the enemies of God had done, was but a brief relief, and again the despairing cry broke forth: It is enough; now let me die. O, Lord, now take away my life,' and died away interwoven with the vibrations of those sobbing strains, and the chief work of the strange 'cello player was done.

"The rest of the oratorio was like a dream. It went, and went well, but I no more controlled it than if I had sat in the audience. It might have been five minutes or five hours for all that my sensation told me.

"As soon as the final chords had ceased Metz rushed up to me. 'Who is he? Where did you get that 'cello player? Come, introduce me to him. He is the greatest artist I ever sang with.'

"Then I remembered that I had neither asked the stranger's name nor made any terms with him for his services. I turned to where he had sat, but he was not there. I hastened into the dressing-room, but he had already changed his clothes and left.

"We hunted the town high and low. Not a hotel or boarding-house escaped; yet the 'cello player could not be found. He certainly was poor, and did not appear like one who had money enough to travel. He had not registered at any hotel nor been seen by anyone before his mysterious appearance at the concert hall. At last we gave it up, and about midnight I went to my hotel. As I applied at the office for my key the clerk said:

"By the way, Mr. Gilbert; here is a roll of music that I guess you must have dropped on the street. A seedy-looking tramp brought it in here just after the performance to-night and asked me to give it to you when you should come in. He would not wait, and went right away, seeming in a hurry.

"I unrolled the music. It was that requiem which I have just played for you. I have never seen the 'cello player since, but that composition is worthy of the man who could play 'It is enough,' as he alone could play it.'

As Gilbert ceased speaking he turned to the organ and taking down the manuscript looked long and thoughtfully at the last page. As we left the now darkening church I heard him repeat to himself the Latin words written at the close of the 'cello player's requiem:

"De profundis clamavi ad te Domine."

Edison claims that in the new phonograph upon which he is now at work, the sound will be amplified four times louder than the human voice.

Glue is rendered waterproof by first soaking it in water until it becomes soft and then melting it with gentle heat in linseed oil.

Chained to a Seat.

'Come into the sleeping car and I will show you a singular case,' said the conductor on one of the great express trains that daily enter and leave the Union depot, Pittsburg, to a reporter. The sleeper stood at the other end of the depot, and towards this the conductor led the way. It was not far from the middle of the day and none of the berths were made up. Near the centre of the car in a section by herself, sat a young lady of perhaps 20 years. She was tastily dressed in a neat gray suit and a diamond necklace glistened at her throat. Her face was an intelligent and attractive one but her bright blue eyes had a meaningless look and were fixed stupidly upon some object at the front of the car. Her hands seemed to rest easily at her side, and such would have been the impression a careless observer would have carried away. As the conductor and the reporter stood in the aisle for a moment longer than was necessary to observe the above however, a clamping sound was heard and the young lady seemed to be trying to free her arms from something that kept them firmly fixed to her side. Stepping a little nearer, a delicate pair of steel handcuffs could be plainly seen attached to her wrists. They were separated, however, and to each was fastened a small but stout chain that was firmly secured to the seat. Behind the young lady sat a gentleman of not over 25 years reading a book. It was not difficult to understand, by the occasional sharp glances that he directed toward the lady in front of him, that she was in his charge. Obtaining the prestige of an introduction by the conductor the reporter solicited the story that was connected with his strange errand. The gentleman courteously put aside his book and asked the reporter to share his seat.

'I am taking her to New York,' he began, 'where I expect to secure such treatment as will speedily restore her to sanity. I need hardly tell you that she is my wife. We were married about two years ago, in one of the rapidly growing western cities. The young lady was one of the brightest and most refined of her sex in the city. Carefully educated at a popular school and reared among the best influences that a loving father could spread about her she was at 19 years of age as intelligent a lady as one would meet in a lifetime.

'I regret to say that at first my business as a merchant kept me closely confined, and not unfrequently late into the night. One evening on going home from the store my wife met me in the hall with the same meaningless stare that you observe on her face at present. Never having noticed anything in the slightest degree indicative of insanity, I quite naturally guessed she was playing a joke on me, and pretended not to notice her.

All during the evening, however she walked about the rooms, her eyes fixed directly before her. At last becoming thoroughly alarmed, I slipped out into the hall and out the front door, returning a few moments later with a physician. He gave her one searching look, and then, turning to me he said, 'she is a maniac.' The physician advocated perfect seclusion, and she was placed in a nicely furnished and heated room by herself. But she grew worse instead of better, and finally became violent, and insisted on pulling out her hair by the roots, disfiguring her face and tearing her clothes in shreds. Her mind was completely gone, and from the time I returned home on that eventful evenining she has never recognized me nor any of her many relatives and acquaintances.

'When she became violent I insisted on a more careful examination of the cause of her sudden dethronement of reason, and just back of her forehead we discovered a long scar that looked as if it might have been caused by a heavy blow from some cruel instrument. This led me to think that possibly a burglary had been committed, and on searching through the dressing case in our sleeping room, I discovered that all her diamonds had been stolen. I could get no clew to the strange crime, but the story was plain. Thieves had entered the house and struck her insensible with some heavy instrument. She had been rendered unconscious, and awoke with her reason gone. The handcuffs on her wrists seem a cruel precaution, but without them she would be absolutely beyond control. I shall take her to one of the ablest physicians in the east, and hope to return with her soon perfectly cured.' This ended the strange story. The train had been made up and was slowly moving out of the depot as the reporter dismounted, bearing the notes of the above story. 'It is the strangest case I have ever seen in my five years of railroading,' said the conductor, as he mounted the platform of the last car. 'She has neither moved nor spoken since we left Chicago, and keeps her eyes fixed in that same unflinching way before her.'

Engagement Rings.

In all things fashionable in personal apparel. France is the authority par excellence, and with regard to engagement rings, which are said to be mostly required at this season of the year, one of the oracles delivers itself thus: "The first of the presents which must be made to an affianced bride ought to be the engagement ring; this ring must forever be kept by the woman; it is the first openly allowed gage of love; it should be of perfect taste and at the same time not inconvenient to the wearer (which remark, considering that the custom of marriage de conveniance is still very much adhered to in France, has a slightly sarcastic tone). I would not choose the ruby; it is too showy, loud and indiscreet; my taste inclines toward the sapphire and the diaomnd, of which the one does not go well without the other. I should not choose a large sapphire surrounded by diamonds. I should ask our jeweler-artists to interlace in happy combination the sapphire and the diamond; the turquoise is also a taseful stone, but when it is constantly worn it has the immense disadvantage to change its color, and to this change most women attach sad and sentimental superstition. It should, therefore, not be chosen for the first present, which is worn and cherished while life lasts, and which remains from the days of youth while everything else changes."

Different Methods of Using Sticks---Characteristic Walking of Business Men and Dudes.

The first one will carry a stout stick, and he will try and walk fast, the same as he did before he got the gout. He will stamp that cane down upon the walk with a venomous vigor and grimace viciously every time he sets the sick foot down upon an uneven place in the sidewalk. When he gets home he will sit down in an easy chair and place the lame foot upon an ottoman and keep the cane in his right hand. When anything occurs which displeases him or somebody keeps him waiting for something longer than he thinks they ought to do he will pound that cane upon the floor or bruise all the furniture within reach. If a cat or dog gets into the room and behaves in a perfectly legitimate and gentlemanly manner the chances are ten to one that the old man will throw his cane at him before he gets out again.

A middle-aged man of business, a bank president or any of these kind of men, will walk moderately fast on a week day and strike his cane upon the pavement at an average of one stroke to every three steps. As soon as he strikes the cane upon the walk he will raise it to a nearly horizontal position, pointing directly ahead, but as soon as the stick gets at the proper height it will begin to descend again, and so long as he walks the cane will be in perpetual motion. On Sundays this class of gentlemen will walk slowly and with a comfortable, self satisfied air, if they've been making money during the week, but the cane will move just about the same.

There is a very large number of men who carry canes, but who very seldom use them in walking. Their great hobby is to thrust the stick under one arm, with the longest portion protruding from the rear. When they go through a crowd in the street or anywhere everybody behind them is in mortal fear of having an eye or two or three teeth knocked out. When one of these gentlemen jumps upon a street car with one or two men standing upon the step those men are apt to literally "get it in the neck." When they don't dodge adroitly enough as the gentleman swings around they often get a rap in the jaw. These gentlemen with the canes do great execution when they go into a cigar store for a smoke. They will lean over the glass case and the cane will keep eveybody else away until they have selected their cigars and lighted them. Then they back away from the case and punch everybody in the ribs as they go out.

A dude probably makes less trouble with a cane than anybody else. He will generally carry it perpendicularly, with the head nearly on a level with his chin, and he will seldom move it from that position unless he desires to change hands.

There are the energetic gentlemen who carry light rattan or whalebone canes and who walk fast. They go with head slightly inclined forward, and every time they put the cane down they will bend it almost double. Then there are the "flip" men, who keep the canes in constant motion. First, they will walk with it touching the ground, then they will drag it along a little way and then they will place it in the other hand. Then it goes over the shoulder like a soldier carrying his musket at "right shoulder arms." Then they will take it between the thumb and forefinger and twirl it the same as an Irishman on the stage does his shillaleh.

Then there are the high-toned boys who carry a thick, stout cane and never use it to touch the ground. They just grasp it in the middle. "That's English you know."

A Noble Daughter.

Our Thurso correspondent might make a beautiful little volume out of the life-story which he describes. It is that of a crofter's daughter, who, when her parents were incapacitated by the infirmities of age from working their little farm, and had the prospect of being thrown for their support on the parish, resolved to do the work of the croft with her own hands, and has done it successfully for a quarter of a century! The father, still a living evidence of this heroic daughter's devotion, is a respected elder in the Free Church, and now a nonogenarian. In order to carry out her self-imposed task the daughter resolved to graduate in every department of farm work (for which, however, she had no congenial taste,) from the plow to the barn; and during the twenty-five years that have elapsed since she took up this position she has kept the little farm equal in order to the best around her, and has maintained her aged parents in comfort and respectability. Not only has she attended to all the kinds of work needed on the small holding, such as plowing, sowing, reaping, etc., she has also undertaken outside work, driving her cart with minerals from a neighboring mine in company with men, some of them uncultivated and rude. Yet the calm dignity of this woman never deserted her in the midst of such occupations; and by this extra work she was enabled for many years to supplement the modest income from the little farm. For some time past she has been relieved to a certain extent from the more laborious toil on the croft by the coming to maturity of a young male relative; but she still holds the reins. She has always been a regular attendant at church however laborious the duties of the week. She has a well-cultured mind, and has read largely in standard literature.

Changing Poor Pine to Walnut.

A striking similarity to black walnut, it is said, can be manufactured from poor pine by the following method: One part of walnut peel extract is mixed with six parts of water, and the wood is coated with the solution. When the material is about half dry, a solution of bichromate of potash with water is rubbed on it, and the walnut is ready. In this way excellent walnut can be made from poor pine, and it is said to defy detection except upon very close examination.

What a man can't prove never ruined any one yet: it is what he can prove that makes it hot for him.

The Mountain and the Sea.

Once upon a time the Air, the Mountain, and the Sea lived undisturbed upon all the earth. The Mountain alone was immovable; he stood always here upon the rocky foundation and the Sea rippled and foamed at his feet, while the Air danced freely over his head and about his grim face. It came to pass that both the Sea and the Air loved the Mountain, but the Mountain loved the Sea.

"Dance on forever, O Air," said the Mountain; "dance on and sing your merry songs. But I love the gentle Sea who in sweet humility crouches at my feet or playfully dashes her white spray against my brown bosom."

Now the sea was full of joy when she heard these words, and her thousand voices sang softly with delight. But the Air was filled with rage and jealously, and she swore a terrible revenge.

"The Mountain shall not wed the Sea," muttered the envious Air. "Enjoy your triumph while you may, O slumberous sister; I will steal you from your haughty lover!"

And it came to pass that, ever after that, the Air each day caught up huge parts of the Sea and sent them floating forever through the air in the shape of clouds. So each day the Sea receded from the feet of the Mountain, and her tuneful waves played no more around his majestic base.

"Whither art thou going, my love?" cried the Mountain in dismay.

"She is false to thee," laughed the Air, mockingly. "She is going to another love far away."

But the mountain would not believe it. He towered his head aloft and cried more beseechingly than before: "Oh, whither art thou going, my beloved? I do not hear thy sweet voice nor do thy soft, white arms compass me about.

Then the Sea cried out in an agony of helpless love. But the Mountain heard her not, for the Air refused to bring the words she said.

"She is false!" whispered the Air. "I am alone am true to thee."

But the Mountain believed her not. Day after day he reared his massive head aloft and turned his honest face to the receding Sea and begged her to return; day after day the Sea threw up her snowy arms and uttered the wildest lamentations, but the Mountain heard her not, and day by day the Sea receded farther and farther from the Mountain's base. Where she once had spread her fair surface appeared fertile plains and verdant groves all peopled with living things whose voices the Air brought to the Mountain's ears in the hope that they might distract the Mountain from his mourning.

But the Mountain would not be comforted; he lifted his sturdy head aloft and his sorrowing face was turned over toward the fleeting object of his love. Hills, valleys, forests, plains, and other mountains separated them now, but over and beyond them all he could see her face lifted pleadingly toward him, while her white arms tossed wildly to and fro. But he did not know what words she said, for the envious Air would not bear her message to him.

Then many ages came and went, until now the Sea was far distant—so very distant that the Mountain could not behold her—nay, had he been ten thousand times loftier he could not see her, she was so far away. But, still as of old, the Mountain stood with his majestic head high in the sky, and his face turned whither he had seen her fading, like a dream, away.

"Come back, come back, O my beloved!" he cried and cried.

And the Sea, a thousand miles or more away, still thought forever of the Mountain. Vainly she peered over the Western horizon for a glimpse of his proud head and honest face. The horizon was dark. Her lover was far beyond; forests, plains, hills, valleys, rivers and other mountains intervened. Her watching was as hopeless as her love.

"She is false!" whispered the Air to the Mountain, "She is false and she has gone to another lover. I alone am true!"

But the Mountain believed her not. And one day clouds came floating through the sky and hovered around the Mountain's crest.

"Who art thou?" cried the Mountain, "who art thou that thou fillest me with such a subtile consolation? Thy breath is like my beloved's and thy kisses are like her kisses."

"We come from the Sea," answered the Clouds. "She loves thee and she has sent us to bid thee be courageous, for she will come back to them."

Then the Clouds covered the Mountain and bathed him with the glory of the Sea's true love. The Air raged furiously, but all in vain. Ever after that the Clouds came each day with love messages from the Sea, and oftentimes the Clouds bore back to the distant Sea the tender words the Mountain spoke.

And so the ages come and go, the Mountain rearing his giant head aloft and his brown, honest face turned whither the Sea departed; the Sea stretching forth her arms to the distant Mountain and repeating his dear name with her thousand voices.

Stand on the beach and see the sea's majestic calm and hear her murmurings, or when, in the frenzy of her hopeless love she surges wildly and tosses her white arms and shrieks—then you shall know how the sea loves the distant mountain.

The mountain is old and sear; the storms have beaten upon his breast, and great scars and seams and wrinkles are on his sturdy head and honest face. But he towers majestically aloft, and he looks always toward the distant sea and waits for her promised coming.

And so the ages come and go, but love is eternal.

APPLE-SAUCE with meat is prepared in this way. Cook the apples until they are very tender, then stir them thoroughly, so that there will be no lumps at all; and the sugar and a little gelatine dissolved in warm water, a tablespoonful in a pint of sauce; pour the sauce into bowls, and when cold it will be stiff, like jelly, and can be turned out on a plate. Cranberry-sauce can be treated in the same way.

As the warm weather approaches shade must be supplied for the fowls and chicks if they are expected to thrive. Fowls suffer greatly from cold in winter, but not so much as they do from heat in the summer if compelled to be under the sun's rays at all times. Farmers usually let their fowls run at large, and in that case they can always find plenty of shade.

A PLANK floor is not good for hogs; they are liable to slip on it and injure themselves so that they have to be killed. Hogs will not move about any more than they are obliged to on a plank floor, on account of slipping, and this want of exercise will help to bring on constipation.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage expressage and $3 carriage Hire, and stop at the **Grand Union Hotel**, opposite Grand Central Depot.

600 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

Unslacked lime near meat preserves it by keeping the air dry.

Lost Faith in Physicians.

There are innumerable instances where cures have been effected by SCOVILL'S SARSAPARILLA, OR BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP, for all diseases of the blood, when they had been given over by their physicians. It is one of the best remedies ever offered to the public, and as it is prepared with the greatest care, as a specific for certain diseases, it is no wonder that it should be more effectual than hastily written and carelessly prepared prescriptions. Take this medicine for all disorders arising from impure blood. It is endorsed by leading professional men.

Douglas Jerrold used to say that dogmatism was puppyism come to its growth.

The pain and misery suffered by those who are afflicted with dyspepsia are indescribable. The relief which is given by Hood's Sarsaparilla has caused thousands to be thankful for this great medicine. It dispels the causes of dyspepsia, and tones up the digestive organs.

What real satisfaction there is in fault-finding we never could learn, and are glad of it.

A Most Liberal Offer!

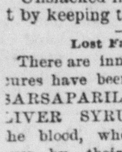
THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich., offer to send their Celebrated VOLTAIC BELTS and Electric Appliances on thirty days' trial to any man afflicted with Nervous Debility, Loss of Vitality, Manhood, &c. Illustrated pamphlet in sealed envelope with full particulars, mailed free. Write them at once.

Once in a great while sudden wealth benefits a man, but is often too large a dose for him.

FITS: All Fits stopped free. Treatise and $2 trial bottle of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

A cup of strong coffee will remove the odor of onions from the breath.

St. Bernard Vegetable Pills.



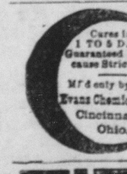
WARRANTED PURELY VEGETABLE. The best cure for Liver and Bilious Complaints, Costiveness, Headache, Dizziness and Dyspepsia. As a Blood Purifier and Spring Medicine they have no equal. No family should be without a box of the St. Bernard Vegetable Pills in the house. Price 25 cents at Druggists, or by mail. Samples sent FREE. Address NE USTAED TER & CO., 83 Mercer St., New York

No Hope to Cut Of Horses Manes.

Celebrated 'ECLIPSE' HALTER and BRIDLE Combined, cannot be Slipped by any horse. Sample Halter to any part of U. S. free, on receipt of $1. Sold by all Saddlery, Hardware and Harness Dealers. Special discount to the Trade. Send for Price-list.

J. C. LIGHTHOUSE, Rochester, N. Y.

Grind your own Bone, Meal, Oyster Shells, GRAHAM Flour and Corn in the **$5 HAND MILL** (F. Wilson's Patent). 100 per cent. more made in keeping poultry. Also **POWER MILLS** and **FARM FEED MILLS.** Circulars and Testimonials sent on application. **WILSON BROS., Easton, Pa.**



Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Sold by Druggists. Mfd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.

Cubebs taken the lead in the cases of that class of remedies, and has given almost universal satisfaction. MURPHY BROS., Paris, Tex. Chas won the favor of the public and now ranks among the leading Medicines of the oldtom. A. L. SMITH, Bradford, Pa. Sold by Druggists. $1.00.

FITS STOPPED FREE. *Marvelous success.* Insane Persons Restored. Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. *Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc.* INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. *No Fits after first day's use.* Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. *BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.*

JONES OF BINGHAMTON

5 TON WAGON SCALES, Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box. **$60** AND JONES pays the freight—for free Price List mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, Binghamton, N. Y.

FITS CURED SATISFACTORY TRIAL FREE. Address for Circulars and Testimonials DR. H. M. HALL, 428 CHESTNUT ST., READING, PA.

OPIUM MORPHINE HABIT CURED. A NEW METHOD. DR. J. C. HOFFMAN, Jefferson, Wisconsin.

The Old Doctor NERVOUS DEBILITY, HALT OF FEMALE WEAKNESS AND DECAY. A life experience. Remarkable and quick cures. Trial packages Consultation and Books by mail FREE. Address Dr. WARD & CO., LOUISIANA, MO.

OPIUM Habit, Quickly and Painlessly cured at home. Correspondence solicited and *free trial* of cure sent. honest investigators. THE HUMANE REMEDY COMPANY, Lafayette, Ind.

23 476

THURSTON'S IVORY PEARL TOOTH POWDER Keeping Teeth Perfect and Gums Healthy.

Blair's Pills Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, $1.00; round, 50 cts.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE BEST IN THE WORLD. Get the Genuine. Sold Everywhere.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. A Sure relief for ASTHMA. Prize Sorts by mail. STOWELL & CO. Charlestown, Mass

Purify the Blood.

We do not claim that Hood's Sarsaparilla is the only medicine deserving public confidence, but we believe that to purify the blood, to restore and renovate the whole system, it is absolutely unequalled. The influence of the blood upon the health cannot be over-estimated. If it becomes contaminated, the train of consequences by which the health is undermined is immeasurable. Loss of Appetite, Low Spirits, Headache, Dyspepsia, Debility, Nervousness and other "little (?) ailments" are the premonitions of more serious and often fatal results. Try

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

SCIENTIFIC.

If pitcher plants eat insects after catching them by their leaves, there is no reason why they should not suffer from overgorging themselves, as other meat-eating beings do; and Mr. Veitch has shown by exhibiting some Sarracenias, before the Royal Horticultural Society, that, while they are moderately, they seemed to be benefited; they were injured when there was "an accumulation of dead insects."

A contemporary maintains that the persistent use of the microscope is the only means whereby the necessity for a change of yeast in brewing can be ascertained, and that the examination must be kept up from day to day. As soon as the cells are seen to become elongated and lose their rotund shape there is something wrong.

Resemblances of human footprints have been found almost everywhere in ancient rock. Even very modern horseshoes seem to have made their mark at some distant age on such rocks, but when the indentations are pointed out the imagination must be violently exerted to say that the impressions are like anything in particular.

The following is said to be an excellent stain for giving light-colored wood the appearance of black walnut: Take Brunswick black, thin it down with turpentine until it is about the right tone and color, and then add about one-twentieth its bulk of varnish. This mixture, it is said, will dry hard and take varnish well.

The well-known Parisian editor M. Moigno, has written a paper on the synthesis of the heavens and the earth. In this he makes the deduction that everything originated from ether, which first generated hydrogen. To an impulsation of ether he attributes the existence throughout the universe of the action of gravitation.

If Your Lungs are Destroyed do not expect that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery" will make new ones for you. It can do much, but not impossibilities. If, however, you have not yet reached the last stages of consumption, there is hope for you. But do not delay, lest you cross the fatal line where help is impossible. The Discovery has arrested the aggravating cough of thousands of consumptives, cured their night-sweats and hectic fevers, and restored them to health and happiness.

If meat bakes too fast cover with buttered paper.

"Close the door gently,
And bridle the breath;
I've one of my headaches—
I'm sick unto death."

"Take 'Purgative Pellets,'
They're pleasant and sure;
I've some in my pocket
I'll warrant to cure."

Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" are both preventive and curative.

A piece of zinc put on live coals in the stove will clean out the stovepipe.

Thousands of cures follow the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. 50 cents.

To remove paint splashes on window glass, moisten the spots with a strong solution of soda, then rub hard.

A MAN IN RUINS.—One of the most melancholy spectacles in the world is a human being shattered and broken down by the use of ardent spirits and tobacco. But the dilapidation may be repaired, the ruin restored to perfect soundness by a course of the most powerful of all vegetable invigorants, DR. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS.

The most successful men have but one aim in life, and that is generally the one they make win.

If you have numbness in arms or limbs, heart skips, beats, thumps or flutters, or you are nervous and irritable—in danger of shock—Dr. Kilmer's OCEAN-WEED regulates, relieves, corrects and cures.

Generosity is the heir-apparent of greatness; penuriousness the attribute of a dwarfed soul.

MENSMAN'S PEPTONIZED BEEF TONIC, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties.* It contains blood-making, force generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, over-work or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., proprietors, New York. Sold by druggists.

One unquiet, perverse disposition distempers the peace and unity of a whole family or society, as one jarring instrument will spoil a whole concert.

Frazer Axle Grease.

One trial will convince you that it is the best. Ask your dealer for the Frazer Axle Grease, and take no other. Every box has our trade mark on.

The reason why so few marriages are happy is because young ladies spend their time in making nets, not in making cages.

Owner of a thousand graces,
Decked in satins, silks and laces,
Her rich, dark hair so very fine
Shows the use of Carboline.

The fear that our kind acts may be received with ingratitude should never deter us from performing them.

If a cough disturbs your sleep, take Piso's Cure for Consumption and rest well.

FOR THE BLOOD — **BROWN'S IRON BITTERS**

Combining IRON with PURE VEGETABLE TONICS, quickly and completely CLEANSES and ENRICHES THE BLOOD. Quickens the action of the Liver and Kidneys. Clears the complexion, makes the skin smooth. It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—ALL OTHER IRON MEDICINES DO. Physicians and Druggists everywhere recommend it.

MISS EMMA HARTMAN, Allentown, Pa., says: "My blood was very thin and watery, and I became weak and languid. After using four bottles of Brown's Iron Bitters I am entirely restored to health and strength, and cheerfully recommend it.

MRS. M. W. SALE, 515 S. Pine St., Richmond, Va., says: "My little boy was suffering from a very serious attack of blood poisoning and the doctor not benefiting him in the least, I tried Brown's Iron Bitters. Two bottles cured him, although his blood was in a terrible state. It is certainly a great tonic and purifier and I heartily recommend it.

DANIEL MCCHESNEY, 308 N. Green St., Trenton, N. J., says: "I used Brown's Iron Bitters for the blood with the best results. I cannot recommend it too highly as a blood purifier.

Genuine has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Also good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Hay Fever, &c. 50 cents.

"Judging from its effects in my case, Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is 'Excelsior.'"—H. D. KNOWLTON, Holland, New York.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Also good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Hay Fever, &c. 50 cents.

"Piso's Remedy for Catarrh gave me almost immediate relief."—F. E. BRAINERD, Audubon, Iowa.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Also good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Hay Fever, &c. 50 cents.

"Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is just the medicine I have been looking for."—W. OUTON, Maysville, Ky.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Also good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Hay Fever, &c. 50 cents.

"Piso's Remedy for Catarrh has done me more good than anything I ever tried."—Miss R. A. STUDLEY, Cornwall Bridge, Conn.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Also good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Hay Fever, &c. 50 cents.

"Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is producing favorable results."—GEO. W. WITHAM, Philadelphia, Pa.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Also good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Hay Fever, &c. 50 cents.

A Skin of Beauty is a joy Forever. DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S Oriental Cream, or Magical Beautifier.

Purifies as well Beautifies the Skin. No other cosmetic will do it. Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth-Patches, Rash, and Skin diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of thirty years and is so harmless we taste it to be sure the preparation is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. The distinguished Dr. L. A. Sayer, said to a lady of the HAUT TON (a patient):—"As you ladies will use them, I recommend 'Gourand's Cream' as the least harmful of all the Skin preparations." One bottle will last six months, using it every day. Also Poudre Subtile removes superfluous hair without injury to the skin. FERD. T. HOPKINS, Manager, 48 Bond St., N. Y.

For sale by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers throughout the U. S., Canadas and Europe. Also found in N. Y. City, at R. H. Macy's, Stern's, Ehrich's, Ridley's, and other Fancy Goods Dealers. Beware of base imitations. $1,000 Reward for arrest and proof of any one selling the same.

OPIUM and **Morphine Habit** cured in 10 to 20 days. Refer to 1,000 patients cured in all parts. DR. MARSH, Quincy, Mich.

ICHTHYOL The wonderful remedy of Prince Bismarck. Infallible in Rheumatism, Skin-diseases, Scrofula, Consumption, Catarrh, Piles, Stomach Diseases and Chronic Cold. For circulars address, WHITE, Box 3136, N. Y. City.

Agents wanted.

RUPTURE Cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, the successful specialist. Ease at once; no operation or delays from business, tested by hundreds of cases. Main Office, 911 Arch St., Phila. Hours from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M., at 2733 North Fifth St., 6 to 7 P. m., and Sundays.

PENNYROYAL PILLS "CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH" The Original and Only Genuine. Safe and always Reliable. Beware of worthless Imitations. Indispensable to LADIES. Ask your Druggist for "Chichester's English" and take no other, or inclose 4c. (stamps) to us for particulars in letter by return mail. NAME PAPER. Chichester Chemical Co., 2313 Madison Square, Philada., Pa. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Ask for "Chichester's English" Pennyroyal Pills. Take no other.

Free Farms In Sunny **SAN LUIS.** The most Wonderful Agricultural Park in America. Surrounded by prosperous mining and manufacturing towns. Farmer's Paradise! Magnificent crops raised in 1885. THOUSANDS OF ACRES OF GOVERNMENT LAND, subject to pre-emption and homestead. Lands for sale to actual settlers at $4.00 per Acre. Long Time. Park irrigated by immense canals. Cheap railroad rates. Every attention shown settlers. For maps, pamphlets, etc., address COLORADO LAND & LOAN CO., Opera House Block, Denver, Col. Box 230.

PATENTS Obtained. Send stamp for Inventors' Guide. L. BINGHAM, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

SEEDS FOR TRIAL FOR LATE PLANTING. Pearl Flour Corn, best yielder known; Sweet Potato Pumpkin; Honeysuckle Watermelon; Strawberry Preserving Tomato—very superior new seeds. The lot mailed for dime. No stamps. Paper of Summer Radishes thrown in. JAMES HASLEY, Seed Grower, Madison, Ark.

SURE CURE for DYSPEPSIA & INDIGESTION. Address J. M. SHELLY, Charlotte, N. C.

JAMS TABLE SYRUP. Sweet Pickles, **JELLY** Vinegar, Catsup, Preserves, Canning and Kraut-making for farmers' wives, mailed Free with every dime pack of Fall Turnip Seed (any kind.) 84 PAGE PAPER OF WINTER, BEETS THROWN IN. JAMES HASLEY, Seed Grower, Madison, Ark.

UNMARRIED persons should join the N. W. MUTUAL ENDOWMENT SOCIETY and receive $1,000 when married. Circulars free, P. O. Box 492, Minneapolis, Minn.

All that is good, generous, wise, right—whatever I deliberately and forever love in others and myself—who or what could by any possibility have given it to me, but one who first had it to give? This is not logic; this is an axiom.

FARM NOTES.

THE APPLE TREE BORER.—The apple tree borer is in some places a formidably enemy, while in other near by whereit may be, itispracticallyunknown. Various washes have been recommended and various others devices have been employed to prevent the damage done by them. The eggs are laid generally during the months of June and July and when hatched the small worms work their way slowly downward just under the surface of the bark. They may be detected at this time by the dark, damp appearance of the spot where they are at work. It is not till the following year that the damage is done, but the earlier they are destroyed the better for the more easily it may be done. If in early spring the dirt is scooped away from the trunk carefully scraped and a wash applied for about 18 inches above the surface of the ground, most of the young worms and eggs if any will be destroyed. We would suggest that Paris green may be used here with profit. It might be mixed withthe wash mentioned in the *Farm and Home* as used by Mr. A. N. Brown, and formerly employed to good purpose by the late Randolph Peters. After this has been applied, heap up clean sand or gravel around the tree and let it remain till autumn. This method persistently followed will result in a complete victory over this troublesome enemy.

L. S. HARDIN says in the *Dairyman:* "Not one tub in fifty of creamery butter reaches top prices, and many of them far below it, simply on account of the grossest carelessness, One man will use spruce tubs for a market that imperatively demands ash. Another salts or colors his butter to death for a market that is particularly sensitive on these points. Nearly all the tubs are overworked, and frequently one-half the tub will be fresh butter and the other half old, with one or two shades of color between them."

THE air permeates all soils unless filled with stagnant water. If there is motion in the water through the soil it is evidence that some air is present even there. All soils except pure sand absorb and retain fertilizing properties from the atmosphere, though heavy and loamy soils do this most. When the country was new it was noticed that fever and ague developed from malaria was worst on sandy soils, though these were generally dry, and the malaria itself was most apt to originate on low, wet lands, where there is an abundance of decaying vegetation.

LIEBIG makes the statement that rain water filtered through field or garden soil does not dissolve out a trace of potash, silicic acid, ammonia or phosphoric acid. The soil does not give up to the water one particle of the food of plants which it contains. The most continuous rain cannot remove from the field, except mechanically, any of the essential constituents of its fertility. The soil not only retains firmly all the food of plants which is actually in it, but its power to preserve all that may be useful to them also extends to withdrawing from rain or other water all the ammonia, potash and phosphoric and silicic acid held in solution.

BE CAREFUL OF THE HORSES.—Too much care can scarcely be exercised in beginning work with horses that have requires days and sometimes weeks to fit them to do a full day's work. In been idle most of the winter. It does not pay to let horses get in this condition, for when hard work comes on it the meantime not only is the work delayed, but those employed in running the team have to be paid full wages for half service.

RHUBARB.—The rhubarb beds in most farmers' gardens becomes to crowded, and no matter how heavily manured will not produce large, succulent leaves. Digging out the roots and either throwing away the surplus or making new beds is the only remedy. If transportation can be had to market at low rates this rhubarb will sell for much more per acre than any farm crop, but it requires excessively heavy manuring.

WHEN corn is but a few inches in height, before the roots have had time to spread, deep plowing with a shovel plow may be beneficial; but after the roots have become far reaching, cultivation with a cultivator or harrow should be resorted to to stir only the surface of the soil.

THE great flow of milk of cows is artificial. In a state of nature the cow gives only the necessary quantity, and gives it only the necessary time to sustain the calf. The greater and longer yield of milk is the result of better feeding, better treatment and longer manipulation of the teats. Hence, to increase the yield of milk, feed and milk well.

As a rule the most intelligent and faithful farm hands, those who command the highest wages, will be found much more profitable than help which can be hired for little money. This is particularly true of those to whose care is intrusted the feeding and management of stock during the winter.

THE evolution of the tomato is going on in a remarkable way. Not many years ago the fruit was mostly skin and seeds, but the newest varieties are almost solid pulp, with very few seeds. Possibly, as in the case of the banana, the seeds will yet disappear altogether, and the plants will have to be propagated by cuttings.

LATE investigations indicate that the chlorophyl, or green coloring substance of the leaves, is most liable to pick up metallic matter absorbed by the roots of plants. When vines have been manured with sulphate of copper, most of the metal is deposited in the leaves, merely a doubtful trace appearing in the juice of the grapes. Tea-leaves contain much iron, doubtless due to the ochreous soil on which they best grow.

Cannot be washed off. The color produced by Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers.

As an antidote for malarial disorders, Ayer's Ague Cure has no equal. It never fails

Gratitude pays all our debts.

The Great Spring Medicine

Burdock Blood Bitters

During the past four years I have been troubled with Boils. Humors broke out all over my face and skin. I used to dig Burdock root, steep and take it. The ground was frozen so hard last winter that I could not dig it, so the next thing I could do was to get some of your Burdock Bitters. One bottle did me so much good I concluded to try the second, and finally the third effected a full and perfect cure. I have gained over thirty pounds in flesh. I recommend them to all my friends. C. W. FULLER, Topsfield, Mass.

B. B. B. cures Sick Headache, restores Lost Appetite, Aids Digestion and positively

CURES DYSPEPSIA.

I am now using your Burdock Blood Bitters for my Humors and Pimples. I find them a most effective remedy for bad blood. J. QUIRK, South Hadley Falls, Mass.

For all Humors in the Blood I can testify that your Burdock Blood Bitters is unsurpassed. I recommend them to all. EMELINE DANIELS, Groton, Ct.

Burdock Blood Bitters

A bad rash broke out all over me, and I tried a great many remedies, but got no relief. At last tried your Burdock Blood Bitters; they purified my blood and gave me great relief in a short time. I shall not be without them. MRS. R. RECTANUS, 106 Center Ave., Pittsburg, Pa. July 13, 1885.

B. B. B. cures Pimples, Blotches, Eruptions, Humors, Fleshworms, and every species of

BLOOD DISEASES.

I have been troubled with a rash or humor—very severe, too—for more than fifteen weeks, and all the medicines I took did me no good. Burdock Blood Bitters was recommended to me. I bought some, and it helped me greatly; yet I was not entirely cured. I went to my druggist, purchased another bottle, which cured me perfectly. I now attend to my duties at school without trouble. ELLEN J. KRAYBILL, Mt. Joy, Pa.

Burdock Blood Bitters

"With Good Blood the Best of Health."

BEST IN THE WORLD.

MARLIN Magazine Rifle.

For large or small game—all sizes. The strongest shooting rifle made. Perfect accuracy guaranteed, and the only absolutely safe rifle on the market. BALLARD GALLERY, SPORTING AND TARGET RIFLES, world renowned. Send for Illustrated Catalogue. MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO., New Haven, Conn.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND None genuine unless stamped with the above TRADE MARK.

SLICKER Is The Best Waterproof Coat Ever Made.

Don't waste your money on a gum or rubber coat. The FISH BRAND SLICKER is absolutely *water and wind proof*, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. Ask for the "FISH BRAND" SLICKER and take no other. If your storekeeper does not have the "FISH BRAND", send for descriptive catalogue to A. J. TOWER, 20 Simmons St., Boston, Mass.

HAMMOND'S SLUG SHOT *Routes the Insect Army that destroy Vegetables and Flowers.* Since 1880 *One and a Half Million* pounds have been used with safety and efficiency. "It is cheap and sold by the Seedsmen, and probably by some party in your place. For pamphlet address FISHKILL-ON-HUDSON, N. Y.

DR. KILMER'S OCEAN-WEED HEART REMEDY!

A Corrector, Regulator, Nerve-Rest. *"The Heart is the Seat of Life."*

One of every five we meet has some form of Heart Disease, and is in constant danger of Apoplexy or Sudden Death!

SYMPTOMS and DISEASE.

For which this Remedy should be taken		
Heart-pains	Palpitation	Heart-dropsy
Skip-Beats	Throbbing	Spasms (Fits)
Numbness	Purple-Lips	Poor-blood
Shaky-Nerves	Syncope	Faint-spells
Hot-flashes	Paralysis	Heart-sympathetic

Rush of Blood to the Head, Feeble-circulation, Labored-breathing, Heart-enlargement, Nervous-prostration, Heart-rheumatism, Neuralgia and Valvular Disease.

One Medicine will not Cure all kinds of Diseases.

THIS REMEDY IS A SPECIFIC. It Prevents Palsy, Shock, Sudden Death.

Every ingredient is from vegetable products which grow in sight of every unfortunate sufferer. It contains no Morphine, Opium or injurious drugs.

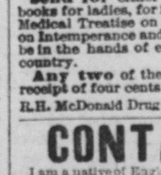
☞ *Not a Vestage of impure Blood can escape the Purifying Influence.*

PRICE $1.00—6 bottles $5.00.

☞ Prepared at Dr. Kilmer's Dispensary, Binghamton, N. Y., U. S. A.

Letters of inquiry promptly answered. *Invalids' Guide to Health* (Sent Free).

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.



VINEGAR BITTERS

Vinegar Bitters, a purgative and tonic, purifies the blood, strengthens the liver and kidneys, and will restore health, however lost.

Vinegar Bitters is the best remedy discovered for promoting digestion, curing headache and increasing the vital powers.

Vinegar Bitters assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.

Vinegar Bitters is the great disease preventer, and stands at the head of all family remedies. No house should ever be without it.

Vinegar Bitters cures Malarial, Bilious and other fevers, diseases of the Heart, Liver and Kidneys, and a hundred other painful disorders.

Send for either of our valuable reference books for ladies, for farmers, for merchants, our Medical Treatise on Diseases, or our Catechism on Intemperance and Tobacco, which last should be in the hands of every child and youth in the country.

Any two of the above books mailed free on receipt of four cents for registration fees.

R.H. McDONALD Drug Co., 532 Washington St., N.Y.

CONTAGIOUS!

I am a native of England, and while I was in that country I contracted a terrible blood poison, and for two years was under treatment as an out-door patient at Nottingham Hospital, England, but was not cured. I suffered the most agonizing pains in my bones, and was covered with sores all over my body and limbs. Finally I completely lost all hope in that country, and sailed for America, and was treated at Roosevelt in this city, as well as by a prominent physician in New York having no connection with the hospitals.

I saw the advertisement of Swift's Specific, and I determined to give it a trial. I took six bottles and I can say with great joy that they have cured me entirely. I am as sound and well as I ever was in my life. L. FRED. HALFORD.

New York City, June 12th, 1885.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga. N. Y. 157 W. 23d St.

Consumption Can Be Cured!

DR. WM. HALL'S FOR THE LUNGS. BALSAM

Cures Consumption, Colds, Pneumonia, Influenza, Bronchial Difficulties, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, and all Diseases of the Breathing Organs. It soothes and heals the Membrane of the Lungs, inflamed and poisoned by the disease, and prevents the night sweats and tightness across the chest which accompany it. Consumption is not an incurable malady. HALL'S BALSAM will cure you, even though professional aid fails.

12 DOLLARS each for *New* and *Perfect* SEWING MACHINES. Warranted five years. Sexton trial allowed. Buy direct and save $10 to $15. Organs also in proportion. Write for FREE circular with 100 testimonials. Name paper & ans. GEO. PAYNE & CO., 44 & 46 Monroe St., Chicago.

ASK FOR THE **W. L. DOUGLAS**

Best material, perfect fit, equals any $5 or $6 shoe, every pair warranted. Take none unless stamped "W. L. Douglas' $3.00 Shoe, Warranted." Congress, Button and Lace. Boys ask for the **W. L. Douglas' $2.00 Shoe.** Same styles as the $3.00 Shoe. If you cannot get these shoes from dealers, send address on postal card to W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

$3. SILK STITCHED BEST KID BEST TANNERY CALF BOTTOM SEWED

Pimples, Blotches, Scaly or Oily Skin, Blemishes and all Skin Diseases Cured and Complexion Beautified by

Beeson's Aromatic Alum Sulphur Soap.

Sold by Druggists or sent by mail on receipt of 25 cents by WM. DREYDOPPEL, Manufacturer, 208 North Front St., Philadelphia, Pa.

PIANOS A STEP IN ADVANCE OF ALL OTHERS. BETTER INSTRUMENTS. LOWER PRICES. EASIER TERMS. A NEW PLAN. BEST YET. A $400 PIANO FOR $250 OR $2 A WEEK. WRITE, INCLOSING STAMP FOR FULL PARTICULARS. BEIN BROS. & CO. NEWARK, N. J.

Salary and Expenses! SPEERS' PORTABLE FORCE PUMP. It puts out fires, washes wagons, windows, etc., sprinkles lawns, streets, gardens, kills bugs, insects in plant, vine, tree, boils out boats, whitewashes hen houses. Throws water 60 feet (12 gallons a minute, if needed). Price, $8. To introduce it will send for $5. AGENTS WANTED on salary and expenses. Sample free to agents. A. L. SPEERS, North Windham, Maine.

DREYDOPPEL'S BORAX SOAP

Cleanses, purifies and makes clothes white and sweet. Excellent for Bath and Toilet. Full pound bars only. For sale everywhere.

GIVEN AWAY! To introduce them, Our Readers can receive for 10 cents in postage stamps to pay mailing and wrapping, large parlor engraving of all "OUR PRESIDENTS," size, 22 by 30 inches; worth $5. Also some one in this community should send $1 immediately for outfit and secure the agency of the best selling book ever published, "The Lives and Graves of Our Presidents." Hundreds of agents can be sold here. Address ELDER PUB. CO., 304 Wabash Av., Chicago.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Also good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Hay Fever, &c. 50 cents.

I CURE FITS! When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again, I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

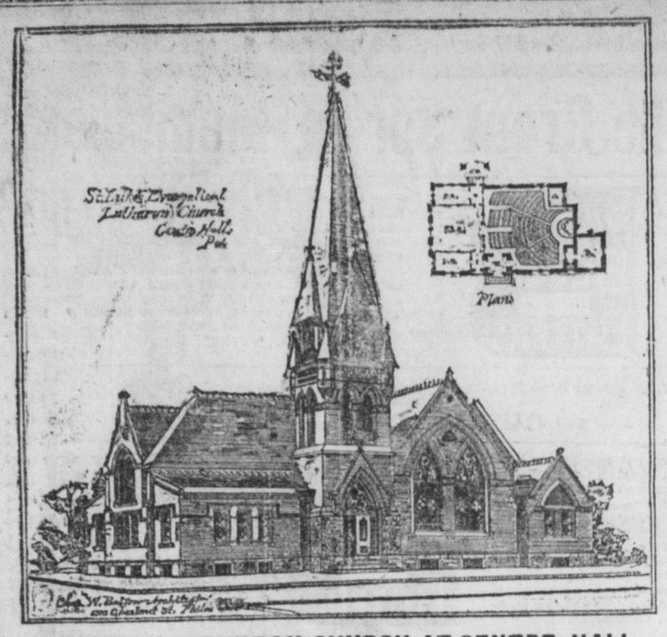
ASTHMA CURED! German Asthma Cure never fails to give immediate relief in the worst cases, instantly controls paroxysm; effects cures where all others fail. A trial convinces the most skeptical. Price 50 cts. and $1.00, of Druggists or by Mail. Sample FREE by mail. DR. R. SCHIFFMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

WANTED Reliable Salesmen to Travel and Sell to the trade our Celebrated Cigars, Tobacco, Cigarettes, &c. Liberal arrangements. Salary or Commission. Address immediately, NEW YORK & HAVANA CIGAR CO., No. 1 Fourth Av., N. Y.

Pensions to Soldiers & Heirs. Send stamp for Circulars. COL. L. BINGHAM, Att'y, Washington, D. C.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED for PLATFORM ECHOES or LIVING TRUTHS FOR HEAD AND HEART, *By John B. Gough.*

His last and crowning life work, brim full of thrilling interest, humor and pathos. Bright, pure, and good, full of "laughter and tears." It sells at sight to all. To it is added the Life and Death of Mr. Gough, by Rev. LYMAN ABBOTT. 1000 Agents Wanted.—Men and Women. $100 to $200 a month made. Distance no hindrance as we give Extra Terms and Free Freight. Write for circulars to A. D. WORTHINGTON & Co., Hartford, Conn.



THE NEW LUTHERAN CHURCH AT CENTRE HALL,

Dedication of the New Lutheran Church.

The new St. Luke's Lutheran church was dedicated to the Triune God, on Sabbath last, June 20.

Services began on Thursday evening previous, when a fine theological discourse was delivered in the main Sabbath school room by Rev. J. A. Earnest, of Mifflinburg. A choir of male voices lent interest to the servic. On Friday evening services were again held in the same room, when a deeply interesting discourse was delivered by Rev. W. E. Fischer, pastor.

Through a mistake in telephoning, Rev. Felton did not arrive for the Friday evening services, consequently a discourse was delivered by Rev. Fischer. Saturday evening was set apart for a meeting of members of the congregation, to prepare them for the great work ahead on the comming Sabbath.

Sabbath morning opened with a bright sky and cool but pleasant air. Early vehicles began to arrive, and the town was lively with visitors from different parts of the county long before the hour for services. All the apartments of the church were thrown in one, and the half dozen ushers were kept busy seating the streams of men and women that wended their way to the church, and when the hour for the opening of worship came every available seat and space were occupied. Arrangements were admirably carried out, order was good, and all were provided with comfortable seats. The choir broke the silence by an opening chant, which was followed by prayer and hymns after which Rev. Fischer read the Dedicatory service, when Rev. Dr. Conrad commenced his discourse, which was able and eloquent, for which all his sermons are noted. The Doctor wound up with an earnest appeal for material aid to liquidate the debt, which was upwards of $4000. Dr. Conrad knows how to raise money to pay for a church debt, and if there is money in a crowd he can always reach it by appeals which leave no dodging, and in about a half hour's effort $2360 were subscribed, and the congregation was dismissed.

In the afternoon a children's meeting was held, to which the little ones of all the Sabbath schools were invited. There was a good turn-out of children and adults. The services were opened by prayer and song, followed by a talk to the children from Rev. Felton who riveted their attention by interesting incidents and instructive ideas. Dr. Conrad followed and deeply interested big and little with his plain words of wisdom and instructive thought. The little ones were ready and apt in responses which proves that Centre Hall has well conducted Sabbath schools.

The evening service brought a large audience. The opening exercise was responsive, and the choir, all male voices, came in admirably with its parts, ending with a choice anthem which was charmingly rendered. Rev. Dr. Conrad again took the pulpit and delivered a most eloquent and powerful discourse which held the audience spell bound for nearly an hour, when he again appealed for aid to help pay the debt, and the result was some $600 when the services closed with the usual exercises.

Among the donations of furniture, all of which is elegant, there is worthy of note two plush cushioned walnut altar chairs by Mr. and Mrs. D. Hess. Three large walnut pulpit chairs, the centre chair by Mrs. Annie Kurtz, and right and left chairs by Mrs. Sallie Harpster and Mrs. James Alexander. Communion table by Mrs. Catherine Durst; Reading stand by Mrs. Dr. Smith; Baptismal stand by Rev. A. N. Warner and James Fortney, of Pine Grove Mills; one flower stand by Mrs. W. P. Shoop; carpeting by Mrs. Annie Wolf.

The new church is now one of the handsomest in Central Pennsylvania, especially in its rich and handsome interior. The building is Gothic style, designed by C. W. Bolton, architect of Philadelphia, and is different both in its exterior and interior construction from any church building in our county. The spire is imposing and beautiful and in its belfry is one of the best Menely bells. The ceilings of the auditorium and principal Sabbath room display the Gothic style of the edifice, and are in striking contrast and harmony with the exterior plan. The floor of the auditorium inclines toward the pulpit, and is capped with upwards 350 opera chairs of the best make by a New York house; the chair seat works upon a hinge to be folded vertically and is supplied with a hat-rest. The seats are arranged in circles. The floor is covered with a beautiful carpet, in which bright red predominates, with a dark figure as a relief. The entire chamber is lighted by a single chandelier with 1000 candle power. The pulpit, altar, choir place and altar railing are all of handsome workmanship, and in perfect keeping with the general design of the edifice. The ceiling is frescoed with great taste, and the painting of the walls done in bright drab with a rich brown for the base. The windows are of costly stained glass, beautiful in design, the varied colors of which lend a charm to the interior which is admired by all. These windows are all memorial pieces, by friends of dear ones departed, whose lives were devoted to the cause of the Savior.

The main Sabbath school room is also finely frescoed, has a handsome carpet and is supplied with chandelier, chairs for seating over 100, walnut furniture, beautiful stained windows, and organ. To the east it is flanked by the infant room, also carpeted, with chairs, and stained glass windows. On the west the main school room is flanked by the chamber for prayer meeting, which is also frescoed, has stained glass windows, and suitable furniture.

The main Sabbath school room is on a plane with the main audience chamber, with a flutted glass partition, on swinging sash to permit it to be thrown in one with the main room upon special occasions when large seating capacity is needed. The infant and prayer meeting chambers can also be utilized for this purpose, should necessity require, i. e., all can be thrown in one.

The north-east corner has a cozy study for the minister. The above is a huried sketch of the edifice. The contractors were Grove & Wolf, who have made a creditable job of their contract, with D. B. Brisbin as manager. The building committee consisted of Fred Kurtz, chairman, John Spangler, John T. Lee, Mich. Derstine and Jas. Alexander.

——On Thursday of last week a little cyclone passed over the neighborhood of Boiling Springs. The barn on Loeb's farm was partly unroofed and trees torn from their roots, and fences blown away.

——John Slack, of near Potters Mills, is one of the few fortunate farmers this year—his crops will be better than last year. John F. Heckman, of Gregg, also rejoices in fields that look promising. There is such an oasis here and there in our county, but not many.

——It is told us by parties that have been there, that there will not be 600 bushels of wheat in Benner township this year.

Her Father Is a "Planter."

A good story is told of one of the daughters of an undertaker of this city. She had married a California millionaire, and so had her sister. The other sisters had married army officers. They are now residing in the far west and make great pretensions in a social way. The story goes that one of them being asked by some of her wealthy society acquaintances in San Francisco regarding her former home, replied that she came from the south.

"From the south!" was the queried response.

"Yes."

"What part of the south?"

"Oh, from the District of Columbia—Washington."

"Ah, the District of Columbia, Washington. What was your father's business?"

"Oh, he is a planter."

The father is still "planting" in the District of Columbia.—Washington Cor. Chicago Journal.

The Co-Operative Plan with Employes.

I am daily in receipt of numerous letters, from manufacturers who want to know how my co-operative plan with my employes is working, and asking information as to the plan I have adopted. My plan is the same as that of Mons. Godin, of Guise, France, which has been in existence for a number of years, and has been adopted in this country by only one other factory besides mine. I pay the men fair wages, and at the end of the year, after deducting 7 per cent interest on the capital I have invested, I divided the profits with my workmen in the ratio of their aggregate annual salaries to my invested capital. My men work ten hours a day and get off at 2 p. m. on Saturdays. I intend after a while to introduce an insurance feature and a building association into my plan.—N. O. Nelson in Globe-Democrat.

An Awkward Position for Both.

At Old Orchard last summer a lady who spends her winters in Boston became very much pleased with a gentleman who was a guest in the same hotel as herself and paid her marked attention. The friendship, however, died out with the season, and the lady supposed the gentleman had returned to Philadelphia. The other morning she ordered her breakfast served in her room at the hotel, and when she opened the door to let the waiter in there stood her handsome friend of the summer. It was an awkward position for both, and explanations were impossible, but the lady did not offer him the customary tip. On his part, he bowed with his usual grace, deposited the tray and went out, leaving her food for reflection.—Boston Beacon.

How to Make Hams Palatable.

There are American hams which when boiled in champagne are palatable; but, as a rule, both ham and bacon in America, as in Australia, are very nasty—hard, intolerably salt, a great deal too lean, and clumsily smoked.—George Augustus Sala.

Over 80,000 copies of Gen. Lew Wallace's "Ben Hur" have been sold.

VAST IMPROVEMENT IN
Family Bibles.
Two Bibles in one volume hereafter for the price of one. Just issued, our new and magnificent parallel contrasted columns, old and new revised versions Family Bible. The most gorgeous and superbly illustrated and illuminated edition ever published on the globe. Low prices: genuine, durable binding. Liberal terms to AGENTS WANTED. Write and state clearly intentions and wishes. Great new departure for Bible agents who have exhausted their fields on old style editions. Act quickly and get ahead of all others this year.
14apr6m SCAMMEL & COMPANY, Box 7001 Philadelphia.

FURNITURE. FURNITURE.

J. C. BRACHBILL.

NEW FURNITURE STORE.

Now open with the most complete stock of Furniture and Bedding in the county.

The stock is all new and personally selected from the leading Eastern and Western furniture centers.

Prices are the Very Lowest

You can not afford to buy elsewhere.

All goods guaranteed as represented.

Special attention given to packing and shipping by rail road.

Correspondence in regard to goods promptly answered.

J. C. Brachbill,
High Street, Bellefonte.
(Near P. R. R. Depot.) mar17

BRING YOUR

PRODUCE— —PRODUCE
PRODUCE
PRODUCE— —PRODUCE
TO
A. C. MOYER & BRO'S
C. MOYER & BRO'S

NEW STORE,

BELLEFONTE,
—Next Door to—
—POSTOFFICE,—
and get the

LOWEST PRICES, LOWEST PRICES
ON ALL KINDS OF

GROCERIES.

WOOD— AND —WILLOW
WARE.

WE GUARANTEE OUR PRICES ON
TEAS, COFFEE, SUGARS
TO BE LOWER AND BETTER
THAN ANY STORE IN CENTRE COUNTY
IN FINE GROCERIES WE
CANNOT BE EXCELLED.
GIVE US A TRIAL
AND BE CONVINCED.

SOAPS
.....OF ALL KINDS, AND LOW IN PRICE.....

WE SELL GOODS FOR PRODUCE THE SAME AS CASH.
12may3m

H. K. HICKS & BRO. H. K. HICKS & BRO.
—BELLEFONTE, PENN'A,—
—DEALERS IN—
Hardware, Oils, Paints,
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,

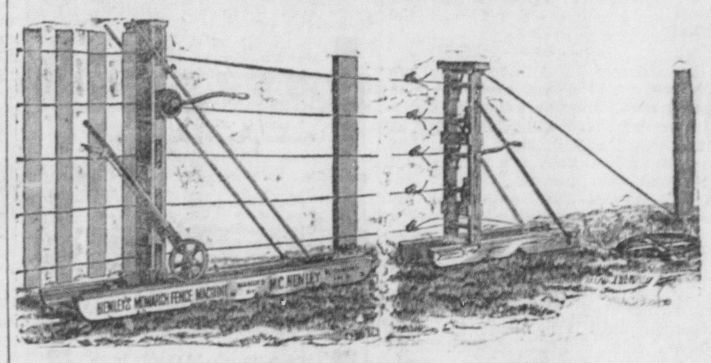
FREIGHT MUST BE LOADED AT BELLEFONTE BY 10 A. M.
EXPRESS ANY TIME UP TO TRAIN TIME.
COME TO SEE US.

We have the largest stock at the lowest prices of any store in our line of business in Centre county. Now that you have a Railroad through the valley and Telephone Connection direct to our store, it will more than pay you to order from us. We guarantee prompt shipments and the lowest prices for the best goods. When you can save money you will certainly take advantage of this opportunity. H. K. Hicks & Bro.

Remember the only agency for the SOUTH BEND CHILLED PLOWS.
Our Positive TERMS ARE CASH.
THIRTY DAYS TO RESPONSIBLE PARTIES.

Glass, Iron,
STOVES, STOVES, STOVES
STOVES, STOVES, STOVES.
H. K. HICKS & BRO. H. K. HICKS & BRO.
aprly

THE IMPROVED
HENLEY MONARCH FENCE MACHINE.



COMMON SENSE REASONS WHY THE IMPROVED
HENLY * MONARCH * FENCE * MACHINE
IS THE BEST AND HAS NO EQUAL.

1 Because the wire is stretched the full length of the field before the weaving is commenced.
2 Because any sized wire can be used, and either 2, 3, 4, or 5 double strands can be used, weaving all with equal facility.
3 Because any size, length, or style of picket, or slat, or board, can be used, weaving fancy iron pickets equally well and solid.
4 Because it will make a fence over rough and uneven ground, or up and down hill alike, making as good a fence as on even, level ground; and the machine being adjustable, the pickets are all woven plumb.
5 Because the Monarch machine stretches the wire tighter, thus making the strongest and best wire and picket fence.
6 Because any one, man or boy, can operate it, and there are no parts to get out of order and repair.
7 Because it is made of the best materials, and, with proper care, will last a life-time.
8 Because the price is within the reach of every farmer.
9 Because it is the only machine that forces the slat or picket firmly against the wire, thus securing the slat in such a solid and and permanent manner that it cannot be pulled out, and breakage is impossible.
10 Because the fence made by this machine will turn all kinds of stock, and is much stronger than any barb wire fence, and completely obviates all danger of injury to stock.
11 Because by weaving past the post, and fastening the wire strands to the posts with staples, and not nailing the slats to posts, thus keeping the wood parts from coming in contact with each other, it will not hold the moisture or rot. This is a very important matter, as all boards in board fences soon rot off at post, and occasion continued expense for repair.
12 Because all kinds of old material can be used for making new fence.
13 Because it makes the handsomest, best, strongest, and most durable fence, and is the only first-class, practical fence machine in the world.

For prices of machines, fence material, or territory, address,
SHIRES & KENNEDY,
9jun6m Sole Agents for Penn'a, CENTRE HALL, PA.

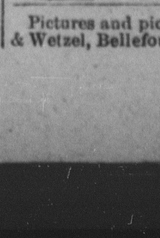
Centre Hall Marble Works.

H. G. STROHMEIER
—IS PREPARED TO FURNISH—
All —Work— Warranted
Monuments, Gravestones AND Buildingwork etc., etc., etc.,
To —Give— Sat'sfact'n
IN THE NEWEST AND HANDSOMEST DESIGNS WORKED OUT OF THE
Best Marble
AT SHORT NOTICE.
Please call and examine my material and learn my prices before purchasing elsewhere.
2imar8m

UNSURPASSED FOR
Early Truck and Vegetables
BAUGH'S $25 PHOSPHATE
still leads. It is undoubtedly the best article for the least money, because it is RELIABLE—CHEAP—LASTING.
We are offering special inducement in strictly Pure Raw Bone Meal, Pure Dissolved Raw Bones and High Grade Agricultural Chemicals. Send for Baugh's Phosphate Guide and further information. Call on or address BAUGH & SONS,
Manufacturers and Importers,
20 So. Delaware Ave., Phila., Pa.
ESTABLISHED 1855.

SHINGLES! SHINGLES
—AND—
FARM IMPLEMENTS.
The undersigned has engaged in the manufacture of
—ALL—
—GRADES OF SHINGLES,—
at the mill at M'Coel's crossing, near Spring Mills. Also has opened a ware room at Spring Mills for the sale of all kinds of
Farm Implements
and is agent for the WALTER A. WOOD BINDER, and dealer in Binder Twine. Bargains offered in Shingles and Implements. Call and see
WM. F. KRUMRINE,
28apr6m Spring Mills.

15 CENTS FOR SAMPLE COPY of THIS BEAUTIFUL BOOK. It gives the LANGUAGE and Sentiment of Every Flower and Shrub, 3000 different kinds. Also all the Known Rules of Flirtation with Glove, Parasol, Handkerchief and Fan. It is the most complete work of the kind ever published. Send Fifteen Cents in stamps for a sample copy, also our price to agents. Agents wanted everywhere. Ad.
AMERICAN PUB. CO., 17 North Tenth Street, Philad'a, Pa.



OUR SINGER $17
THIS STYLE
15 DAYS' TRIAL.
A Full Set of Attachments.
WARRANTED 5 Years. Send for Circular.
E. C. HOWE & CO.,
123 N. 6th St., Phila., Pa.

Pictures and picture frames—Bairfoot & Wetzel, Bellefonte. 93

New Arrival of Goods
AT NEW STORE!
NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS

HARPER & KREAMER
Centre Hall,

Have just opened in one of the Largest and Best Rooms in the Valley,
—A COMPLETE STOCK OF—
DRY GOODS,
DRESS GOODS
NOTIONS,
HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HARDWARE,
OILS AND PAINTS
GLASSWARE, QUEENSWARE,
GROCERIES
COFFEE, SUGARS, TEAS, FISH
SALT, TOBACCO, SEGARS,
EVERYTHING
KEPT IN A WELL REGULATED STORE.
ALL NEW GOODS,
We offer bargains unsurpassed in this COUNTY.
COME AND SEE US.
All kinds of Produce taken and Highest Market Prices Paid.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
the popular favorite for dressing the hair, Restoring color when gray, and preventing Dandruff. It cleanses the scalp, stops the hair falling, and is sure to please. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

PARKER'S TONIC
The best Cough Cure you can use,
And the best preventive known for Consumption. It cures bodily pains, and all disorders of the Stomach, Bowels, Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, Urinary Organs and all Female Complaints. The feeble and sick, struggling against disease, and slowly drifting towards the grave, will in most cases recover their health by the timely use of PARKER'S TONIC, but delay is dangerous. Take it in time. Sold by all Druggists in large bottles at $1.00.

HINDERCORNS,
The safest, surest, quickest and best cure for Corns, Bunions, Warts, Moles, Callouses, &c. Hinders the hair further growth. Stops all pain. Gives no trouble. Makes the feet comfortable. Hindercorns cures when everything else fails. Sold by Druggists at 15c. HISCOX & Co., N. Y.

Furniture! Furniture!
M'CORMICK BRO.,
(Successors to W. H. Camp.)
CENTRE HALL, PENN'A,
Offer the finest and largest stock of
FURNITURE
ever brought to Centre Hall,
—Prices to Suit the Times.—
Come and examine
stock and learn prices.
We keep all furniture usually
—found in a—
FIRST CLASS FURNITURE STORE

UNDERTAKING
A SPECIALTY.
COFFINS, CASKETS, SHROUDS
BURIAL ROBES, &c.,
kept in stock.
—Funerals Attended—
With the Finest Hearse in the County.
17janly

A SONG OF GRATITUDE.
In olden times, Bethesda's pool
Was famed for healing all diseases;
Once plunged beneath its waters cool,
Each evil, stain and sickness ceased.
In modern days we find a cure,
Of worth as rare, as much deserving;
A remedy safe, quick and sure,
Dr. Richmond's "Samaritan Nervine."
For Epilepsy, Spasms, Fevers, Colics, Cramps,
Coughs, Colds, or any kind of Phthysic;
Its merit as a leader stamps
It far above all other physics.
It goes at once right to the spot
Where lurks the danger, never swerving;
In all the world perhaps there's not
A cure like Dr. Richmond's "Nervine."
As in the blood diseases live
Each artery, each vein, each curve in;
There's nothing makes ill humor fly,
Like the "Samaritan Nervine."
For old or young, for rich or poor,
Whatever class of life you serve in,
To health wide open is the door,
From the "Samaritan Nervine."
Then, do you value strength and health,
And think these blessings worth preserving?
Better than all Gioconda's wealth,
Is Dr. Richmond's "Samaritan Nervine."

A WONDERFUL BOOK
Just published, and for sale by the medical book dealers, or may be had direct from the author.
MANHOOD! WOMANHOOD!
An exhaustive treatise on Sexual Exercises, the diseases arising from them, and their treatment and cure: also a brief lecture on Epilepsy and other Nervous diseases, showing the relationship existing between the Sexual and Nervous System, by Dr. S. A. Richmond, St. Joseph, Missouri. The price is $1.00. Fully illustrated and elegantly bound, containing over 250 pages.
This wonderful book reveals the innermost secrets of nature, and is in fact a key which opens the book of knowledge, and plucks leaves of healing from the tree of life. It treats of subjects which are of immense value to every man, woman and child in the land, and will in all probability save years of sickness and fortunes in doctor bills. Agents wanted every where, both male and female. Send at once and get an agent's circular.
For sale by J. D. Murray.

AGENTS WANTED for the MISSOURI STEAM Washer

Active, honest persons all over the country, with or without team.
John B. Dodge, Jr., Jeweler, Normal, Ill., writes: "You ask what I think of the Washer I bought last summer. Ans. It is the best machine ever invented by man. Q. Have you had chance on Monday as on any other day. Ans. If you run short, you can not buy ours for $1000." Mrs. Hauck, of St. Joseph, Ill., writes: "I would not take $50 for mine. My washing was on the line at 9 o'clock this morning."
Mr. O. Jepson, St. Ignace, Mich., writes: "I formerly it took the washwoman from 7 a. m. to 3 p. m.; now from 7 a. m. to 10:30 a. m."
Mrs. A. W. Morrow, of Lewiston, Pa., writes: "It is a success. It makes the white lady independent of the colored washerwoman."
I will ship a sample to those desiring an agency on a week's trial on liberal terms. To those without capital, who can prove themselves trustworthy, I will furnish machines to fill their orders, my money to be paid after delivery. Write for particulars. J. WORTH, Box 1933 New York City.

DRAW-POKER
The probabilities, with calculations. Best manner of playing. Difference between a winning and losing game clearly explained, showing why some habitually lose. By Richard Sturris, many years game-keeper in Chicago, New York and San Francisco. No amateur can afford to be without it. Send fifty cents to Franklin Publishing Co., BOX 11 CINCINNATI, O. Mention this Paper.

—MRS. J. D. WHITEMAN—

—is now located in new rooms—
—on Allegheny Street, Belle—
—fonte, and offers to the pub—
—lic a large line of elegant—
—new goods, comprising—

NOTIONS
—OF EVERY—
DESCRIPTION.

(Beautiful designs in Embroidery, Collars and Cuffs, Silver Ornaments, Kid and Lisle Thread Gloves, Laces, Towels, &c, &c., &c.)

‡—Table Linens, Muslins—‡
‡—White Goods, &c.,—‡
‡—at lowest possible prices.—‡

MILLINERY.

—The Millinery Department comprises all the—
—Latest Styles in Ladies' and Children's Bon—
—nets and Hats, beautiful Artificial Flowers—
—and Ribbons.—

Dress - Making.

CUTTING —AND— FITTING
—A SPECIALTY—

I have a skilled dress-maker, and can guarantee —a good fit.—
A private and convenient room for fitting.

STAMPING DONE WITH NEATNESS AND .....DISPATCH.....

My stamping designs comprise the very latest and most artistic patterns.

MRS. J. WHITEMAN,
ALLEGHENY STREET, BELLEFONTE, PA.
21ap2m] Three doors from corner of Bishop.

KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY

THE GREAT

Blood Purifier of the World.

AN ABSOLUTE CURE FOR

CATARRH.

THE most stubborn cases yield readily to it and has not failed to Cure a single case where directions are followed. Its success has been remarkable and its cures wonderful. It is the most successful preparation in the market for CATARRH and the only one that promises an Absolute, Positive Cure. It is truly a blessing to mankind. A Trial is all that is asked for it. Once used, it is always recommended. Send for testimonials of actual cures.

IT HAS NO EQUAL FOR

MALARIA.

A POSITIVE CURE IS ASSURED.

One bottle is generally sufficient for a cure. Stop taking Quinine. A trial only is asked for KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY. It is a SPECIFIC for all diseases arising from an impure blood and drives all eruptions from the skin. For Syphilitic complaints it is superior to any preparation in the market. One bottle will cure most of the following complaints and a continued use will POSITIVELY cure. Save doctor bills and try it.

RHEUMATISM.
SCROFULA.
SKIN ERUPTIONS.
VENEREAL DISEASES.
DYSPEPSIA.
LOSS OF APPETITE.
FEELING OF LANGOUR.
BILIOUSNESS.
LIVER TROUBLES.
NERVOUS WEAKNESS.
FEMALE WEAKNESS.

KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY is no patent medicine, but a safe and pleasant preparation to take and surely the greatest medical discovery of the age. One bottle rejuvenates the entire system and possesses more virtue than a half dozen bottles of ordinary patent preparations. Write for testimonials and other information.

For Sale by druggists generally.

PRICE $1.00 A BOTTLE. SIX BOTTLES FOR $5.00. On receipt of $5.00 by the manufacturers, SAMUEL F. KELLER & Co Harrisburg, Pa., six bottles will be sent express paid.

FACTS vs. PREJUDICE

Prejudice is hard to combat. It cannot be overcome in a day. More than likely it wasn't formed hastily. Indeed it may have been gradually strengthening its hold for years. For instance, some folks believe Rheumatism cannot be cured. Their fathers believed so before them. So did their grandfathers.

Now, RHEUMATISM CAN BE CURED, notwithstanding this prejudice, but the trouble is to make people think so. The only way we know to meet popular unbelief is to state the PLAIN FACTS, and then present the POSITIVE PROOFS that they are facts. It is a fact that the RUSSIAN RHEUMATISM CURE not only relieves but banishes Rheumatic Pain. There is positive proof of it too. It comes from those who have suffered untold agony with Rheumatism and have been completely cured by this remedy. All who have tried it have had this experience. Some of them permit us to print their testimony. It makes quite a little book, which we send free to any who are interested enough to ask for it.

A complete Russian Rheumatism Cure, costs $2.50. If mailed, 10c. additional. If registered, 10c. more. You'll never need but one, so the price isn't high. Who wouldn't give $2.50 to get rid of Rheumatism?

As yet it cannot be found at the stores, but can be had only by enclosing the amount as above, and addressing the American Proprietors,

PFAELZER BROS. & CO.,
819 & 821 Market St., Philadelphia.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL
And Hypophosphites of Lime & Soda

Almost as Palatable as Milk.

The only preparation of COD LIVER OIL that can be taken readily and tolerated for a long time by delicate stomachs.

AND AS A REMEDY FOR CONSUMPTION, SCROFULOUS AFFECTIONS, ANÆMIA, GENERAL DEBILITY, COUGHS AND THROAT AFFECTIONS, and all WASTING DISORDERS OF CHILDREN it is marvellous in its results.

Prescribed and endorsed by the best Physicians in the countries of the world.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

ALL KINDS OF GRAIN,

White and red wheat, rye, shelled corn oats and barley wanted at the Centre Hall Roller Mill—for which the highest market prices will be paid. Grain taken on storage. tf

CHAT WITH DR. LORING.

THE LATE COMMISSIONER OF AGRICULTURE TALKS TO "GATH."

His Recollections of Longfellow and Hawthorne—A Few Words Concerning Daniel Webster and Franklin Pierce—An Author's Intellect.

I had an interesting conversation with Dr. Loring, the late commissioner of agriculture and member of congress formerly. In the course of the talk he said: "I knew Henry W. Longfellow very well. He was a man entirely by himself. He was a consummate artist, but he had the personal weakness of all literary people about Boston. I recollect once sitting with Lowell at the old College hotel at Cambridge, when he said: 'Just look at this, coming across the street!' There came Longfellow across, walking on his heels, so as to keep his boots from being muddied. He had on a red necktie, a silk vest of some fancy color, a coat of a brown or olive tint with a velvet collar, and fancy gloves upon his hands. Dressed like a swell, it did look too funny for a man of his intellect. But he was always fastidious in that way. His concern for financial and social success in life was nearly as artistic as his poems. He did enter into that high mercantile Boston society when he married his second wife. She was Miss Appleton, a fine, cultivated woman, one of the best we had, but she had no idea of marrying Longfellow. It has been said that he finally made her the heroine of one of his prose novels, and that she was captivated by the art of that work. His first wife died in Europa. After he married his second wife, and they had a family, she was, one Fourth of July or other holiday, playing with the children with matches, when her clothing was set afire, and she turned to death before her husband's eyes."

HAWTHORNE AND LONGFELLOW.

Dr. Loring said in another place: "Hawthorne and Longfellow went to school together, and on one occasion Hawthorne said to me that there was no American poet. I instanced Longfellow and Bryant to him. He said you could read them once, but did not want to read them twice; that they did not take hold of your nature like the great poets abroad. I mentioned this to another poet we had, and he replied that Hawthorne overlooked the very delicate art in Longfellow."

Said I: "What sort o' man was Hawthorne?"

"He was a man of great, grave, sincere nature. His intellect was so sacred to him that he stood almost in awe of himself when he introduced any thing. He never projected any of his novels or laid them out according to a plan. He did not know where he was going to end when he started. He becomed possessed of all the subtleties which were invoked by his mind and brain. It is entirely false to say that he had any thing of the common earth about him. He looked with disdain upon men allowing their bodies or their excitements to run them down. But he did like men in whom there was no stiffness, who would, if they chose, eat and drink and loiter. The mere artificial creature of merchandise or commerce or literature, Hawthorne could not abide. He wanted human nature under free conditions, and he was unquestionably the greatest of all that set of New England literary men. He had but little of the sensibility of Longfellow and others who wrote to the populace, and polished and refined their work. Hawthorne wanted a few friends, and he wanted them to be men."

WEBSTER AND FRANKLIN PIERCE.

Said I: "Does not Daniel Webster stand higher to-day, in spite of the great slavery war and his consideration for slavery, than any of our New England fames?"

"Why, yes. None of the men who came after Webster or came before him possessed the magic of his name and intellect over our people. He is growing now as fast as he ever was when he was alive. The reaction in his favor is general and outside of party lines."

Said I: "Do not you think that Webster's termination in comparative financial discredit shows that sons do well to close life in as good condition as their fathers?"

"It is true," said Dr. Loring, "that Dan Webster when he died did not begin to have the financial status and credit of his father in a comparative state of society. But the generalization you make is set at naught, I think, by nearly every one of the millionaires of the present day."

Said I: "Doctor, wait till those millionaire are dead. There was Garrison, who died under an assignment, and Tom Scott, who died a wreck. The general termination of men's lives is fortunate if it is no worse than how their fathers ended. What kind of a man was Franklin Pierce?"

"I knew him very well indeed," said Dr. Loring. "He was a man of rather slender figure, with a magnetic eye and intellectual, firm-looking face, and was graceful in his movements. He was as pretty a walker as you ever saw. As he moved along Pensylvania avenue, when he was in the senate, people would be attracted by his gait. He was composite of strength and weakness, and came very near being a great man. He had a magic of speech that could affect men to tears; I was present when he bade adieu, at the close of his term, to a portion of his office-holders in the district, and in a few seconds after he began to speak the eyes of all around were full of tears. He loved politics as a pursuit and a game, and he played with a stateliness and grace.—'Gath's' Interview in Cincinnati Enquirer.

Compelled To Fill a Humble Sphere.

The Maharajah Dhuleep Singh, returning to India, has issued a proclamation to the Sikhs declaring that "by the decree of Sutgooroo, who governs all destiny," he is compelled to leave England and "occupy a humble sphere" in his native land. He is sorry that he ever abandoned the faith of his ancestors, but on reaching Bombay he promises "to worship again in the pure and beautiful tenets of Baba Manuk," though he will set his face sternly against caste observances and abstinence from meats and drinks (beefsteak and brandy), "which Sutgooroo has ordained should be received with thankfulness by all mankind." It is not likely that he will make any disturbance in politics.—Chicago Tribune.

Demand for Proper Scientific Study.

The demand for scientific study will be far greater when industrial education is understood. Manual training makes man the rival of the machine only; that is, as able to be moved by a force outside of himself. Proper scientific study, on the other hand, makes him quick to observe the existence and value of material about him, and develops in him the ability to seize and use it to advantage.—Lillie J. Martin in Journal of Education.

Secular Emblems in Funeral Processions.

In Russia the czar has enforced the decree of the holy synod forbidding wreaths and secular emblems in funeral processions, on the ground that of late the priest and the holy pictures have been wholly hidden by the wreaths, flowers, secular banners and flags, thus giving the solemn ceremony a worldly significance.—N. O. Times-Democrat.

IN THE SOUTH.

There is a princess in the south
About whose beauty rumors hum
As honey-bees about the mouth
Of roses dewdrops falter from.
And O her hair is like the fine
Clear amber of a jostled wine
In tropic revels; and her eyes
Are blue as rifts of paradise.

Such beauty as may none before
Kneel daringly to kiss the tips
Of fingers such as knights of yore
Had died to lift against their lips;
Such eyes as might the eyes of gold
Of all the stars of night behold
With glittering envy, and so glare
In dazzling splendor of despair.

So, were I but a minstrel, deft
At weaving with the trembling strings
Of my glad harp the warp and weft
Of rondels such as rapture sings—
I'd loop my lyre across my breast,
Nor stay me till my knee found rest
In midnight banks of bud and flower
Beneath my lady's lattice-bower.

And there, drenched with the teary dews,
I'd woo her with such wondrous art
As well might stanch the songs that ooze
Out of the mockbird's breaking heart;
So slight, so tender, and so sweet
Should be the words I would repeat,
Her casement, on my gradual sight,
Would blossom as a lily might.

—James Whitcomb Riley.

A THRIVING PENSACOLA INDUSTRY.

The Fishing Grounds of the Gulf—Increase of the Trade.

Fishing is one of the greatest industries of Pensacola and will probably be of more ultimate advantage to the city than any other of its many resources. It is exceptionally well situated for the trade, being located near the great snapper banks, and being about the centre of the great fishing area of the gulf. Besides it has one great advantage over the other gulf cities. The salt water extends up to the city wharves, making it possible to bring the fish to city in the wells of the "smacks," and to keep them alive up to the time of shipment. On the line of coast tributary to the fish mart at Pensacola there are at present employed about 2,500 men in fishing, with their families, mainly located on the shore nearest the snapper banks, or other fishing grounds on which their work is done.

Besides smaller craft, there are engaged in this trade about forty or fifty large fishing smacks of from twenty to forty tons burden, besides a few steam smacks and luggers. The deep sea fisherman reside mainly in Florida and Alabama, and send their red snappers, groupers, Spanish mackerel, pompano, etc., north from Pensacola, where they are landed fresh and alive from the vessel, and placed at once in the refrigerator cars, packed in ice, and landed in Minnesota and Colorado as fresh and sweet as when they swam over the beds of coral in their native waters. The trade at present is worth $500,000, is increasing at the rate of 50 per cent. annually, and extends its distribution from Denver, Col., in the west, to Boston, in the east; from Galveston, in the southwest to Minneapolis in the north, and Jacksonville in the southeast, including all principal points in the area so bounded.

The fishing smacks are from twenty to seventy tons measurement, principally schooner rigged, and have a tank, or water compartment in the midship section of the vessel which admits the free circulation of sea water. Into this "well" the fish are thrown when released from the hook. Nearly all fish being caught by the lip they are but little injured; those that swallow the hook are killed by the process of removing it. The vessels are manned by six to fourteen fisherman, who fish with hand lines from the vessel's decks in winter when ice fishing is added, some of the crew fishinan open boat (sharp at both ends) known as a "Cape Ann Dory." The principal varieties of fish caught are the red snapper, pompano, grouper, sheephead, bluefish, trout, croaker, perch, rouker, juarell, cavallo, silver whiting, mullet, redfish and bass, which at the present rate of increase of the industry will soon become as common articles of food throughout the the South as the cod and herring are in the North.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

An Abnormal State of Subordination.

The Official Gazette of Shanghai announces that the Chinese Stadtholder of Formosa is preparing to comply with an order to repair the Peking for the purpose of being beheaded. To the mind of the eastern Chinaman there is nothing abnormal in that degree of subordination. China, the land of many strange superlatives, is also the most bureaucratic country on earth, and the idea of resisting the mandate of a duly appointed council of mandarins has been effectually eliminated from the conceptions of the Mongolian population.

The absolute self-abnegation of the disciplined soldier, which Marshall Keith recognized as a distinctive characteristic of the Russian troops, is, after all, only a product of direct compulsion, and in his heart the Russian mujik feels all the rebellious emotions of a French socialist; but in China despotism has been apposed only by counter-despotism. The Taipings, and other so-called rebels, were abject slaves to their leaders, and on the death of such leaders would promptly have put their necks in the yoke of a new autocrat. The habit of passive submission has become a hereditary instinct.—Dr. Felix L. Oswald.

Force Exerted by Growing Plants.

The force exerted by growing plants can be easily measured. Darwin took a spring clothes-pin, measured the force necessary to open it, and then fastened it upon the growing root. He found that the pressure was of many ounces. President Clarke of Amherst Agricultural college made some interesting experiments with a growing squash, which was harnessed and had levers attached in such a way that the force exerted could be ascertained. It was equal to thousands of pounds, and finally the harness broke. In a graveyard at Hanover, Germany, a block of stone containing twenty cubic feet had been thrown out of place by a tree growing from a seed which germinated in the crevice of the rock. It has already been lifted over five inches.—Boston Budget.

Genteel Synonyms for Silliness.

Fate and luck are too genteel synonyms for silliness. True, misfortune and outward circumstances may cast one into want and deep misery, but, if the victim of such disaster so wills it, he can extricate himself.—Mme. George Sand.

German Carp in the United States.

There are now 200,000,000 German carp in the United States the descendants of thirty-five fish brought to the United States less than a dozen years ago.

It Is the Safest Way.

Professor Baird, secretary of the Smithsonian institute, very strongly recommends the boiling of all water used for drinking. It certainly is the safest way.

BUY IT AND TRY IT.

Try it for earache,
Try it for headache,
Try it for toothache,
Try it for backache.

For an ache or a pain Thomas' Eclectric Oil is excellent.—Chas. F. Medler, box 274, Schenectady, N. Y.

Thomas' Eclectric Oil is the best thing going, as says. Cured him of rheumatism and me of earache—two drops.—Master Horace Brenizer, Clinton, Iowa.

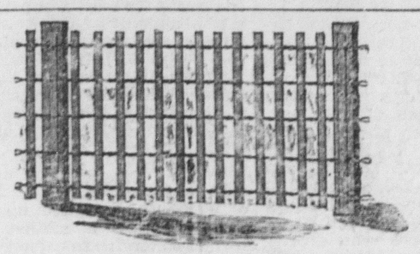
Try it for a limp,
Try it for a lameness,
Try it for a pain,
Try it for a strain.

From shoulder to ankle joint, and for three months I had rheumatism which yielded to nothing but Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Thomas' Eclectric Oil did what no physician seemed able to accomplish. It cured me.—John N. Gregg, Supt. of Railway Construction, Niagara Falls.

Try it for a scald,
Try it for a cut,
Try it for a bruise,
Try it for a burn.

Price 50 cts. and $1.00.

FOSTER, MILBURN & CO., Prop'rs.
BUFFALO, N. Y.



THIS SPACE IS RESERVED FOR THE

Automatic Slat and Wire Fence
MACHINE COMPANY.

Keep your eye on it until we know what to say about the fence, which will be made in Centre Hall.

J. B. SOLT,

GENERAL AGENT for Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, and West Virginia. ALSO Agent for Hand Machines for farm rights. Machine and farm right for $25. marly

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

FREE TRIAL PACKAGE FOR MEN ONLY

Over Ten Thousand Trial Packages mailed to patients a large proportion of whom took a full treatment and were restored to health by one of PROF. HARRIS' SEMINAL PASTILLES.

A Radical Cure for Nervous Debility, Organic Weakness and Physical Decay in Young or Middle Aged Men. Tested for Eight Years in many thousand cases they absolutely restore prematurely aged and broken down men to the full enjoyment of perfect and full Manly Strength and Vigorous Health.

To those who suffer from the many obscure diseases brought about by Indiscretion, Exposure, Over-Brain Work, or too free Indulgence, we ask that you send us your name with statement of your trouble, and secure TRIAL PACKAGE FREE, with Illust'd Pamphlet, &c.

THE PASTILLE CURE FOR NERVOUS DEBILITY TRADE MARK

VIGOROUS HEALTH

Avoid the imposition of pretentious remedies for these troubles, and all Quacks, whose only aim is to bleed their victims. Take a SURE REMEDY that HAS CURED thousands, does not interfere with attention to business, or cause pain or inconvenience in any way. Founded on scientific medical principles. By direct application to the seat of disease its specific influence is felt without delay. The natural functions of the human organism restored. The wasted animating elements of life are given back, the patient becomes cheerful and rapidly gains both strength and health.

TREATMENT.—One Month, $3. Two Mos. $5. Three, $7

HARRIS REMEDY CO., MFG CHEMISTS,
306½ N. Tenth Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.

MILLHEIM MARBLE WORKS

WE HAVE A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF

MONUMENTS, HEAD-STONES,
MONUMENTS, HEAD-STONES,
TOMBS, TOMBS,

IN DARK RED, DARK BLUE, OR WHITE AND CLOUDED

MARBLE.

WE FURNISH ALL KINDS OF CEMETERY WORK IN GRANITE, MARBLE, OR IRON,

— AT MOST REASONABLE PRICES. —

Musser & Alexander,
14aprtM MILLHEIM, PA.

Dentists.

DR. G. W. HOSTERMAN,
Dentist, Centre Hall
Residence on Main street. Office on 2d floor of Harper & Kreamer's store building. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession. Ether administered. 14apr

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS.—Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my 2 78

D. F. FORTNEY,
Attorney-at-Law.
Office in old Coxard building

FIRST PREMIUM PHILADA 1876

Grand Prize Medal, Paris, 1878.

Ask your Grocer for it. Wm. Dreydoppel, Mfr.
208 North Front Street, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

RAINBOW RUPTURE RELIEF & CURE.

Simple, safe, reliable and a perfect retainer. It is not a Truss. Worn Day and Night and its presence forgotten. Send for circular with testimonials from grateful sufferers cured by this appliance. Address Central Medical and Surgical Institute 920 Locust St., St. Louis, Mo.

Skillful treatment given all kinds of surgical and medical cases. Worsening diseases and private troubles in male and female our specialty. Be sure to write us before taking treatment elsewhere. Consultation free and invited.

Cards—Attorneys

J. L. SPANGLER. C. P. HEWES
SPANGLER & HEWES,
ATTORNEYS AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, CENTRE CO., PENN'A.
Special attention to collections; practice in all the courts; Consultation in German and English.

JOHN KLINE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA
Office on second floor of Furst's new building north of Court House. Can be consulted in English or German. 7m'y84

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law
Collections promptly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgage bonds &c. Bellefonte, Pa.

J. H. ORVIS. C. M. BOWER. E. L. ORVIS
ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office opposite the Court House, on 2d floor of Furst's building. 21jan 85

Hotels.

BUSH HOUSE,
W. R. Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. june16y

CUMMINGS HOUSE,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
EMANUEL BROWN, Proprietor.
The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate. Give it a trial
28june tf

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA
G. G. McMILLEN, Prop'r.
Good Sample Rooms on First Floor.
Free Buss to and from all trains.
Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 8jun

CENTRE HALL HOTEL.

D. J. MEYER, Prop'r.
FOR SUMMER BOARDERS AND TRANSIENT CUSTOM.
Good Table, healthy locality, pure mountain water, surrounded by finest natural scenery in the state. Schools and churches convenient. Terms very reasonable. 16aug tf

IRVIN HOUSE,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
S. WOODS CALDWELL, Proprietor.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor.

CAMERON HOUSE,
LEWISBURG, PENN'A
STETTLER & CODER..... ..... Proprietors
SPECIAL RATES TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS OVER SUNDAY.
Good Livery attached. Free Buss to and from all trains. lap-y

J. D. MURRAY,
Centre Hall, Pa.,
Dealer in DRUGS, popular Patent Medicines Whiskey, Brandy, Wine, and Holland Gin kept and sold for medicinal purposes only. Store open every day in the week. may

TUTT'S PILLS

25 YEARS IN USE.

The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age!

SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER.

Loss of appetite, Nausea, Constipation, Pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, Fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Headache over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, Highly colored Urine, and

CONSTIPATION.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer. They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25c. 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

PENNSYLVANIA
STATE COLLEGE.
Next Term begins January 5, 1886.

This institution is located in one of the most beautiful and healthy spots of the entire Allegheny region. It is open to both sexes, and has the following Courses of Study:

1 A Full Scientific Course of Four Years.
2 A Full Latin Scientific Course.
3 The following ADVANCED COURSES, of two years each, following the first two years of the General Scientific Course (a) AGRICULTURE; (b) NATURAL HISTORY; (c) CHEMISTRY AND PHYSICS; (d) CIVIL ENGINEERING.
4 A short SPECIAL COURSE IN AGRICULTURE.
5 A short SPECIAL COURSE in Chemistry.
6 A reorganized course in MECHANIC ARTS, combining shop-work with study.
7 A new Special Course (two years) in Literature and science, for Young Ladies.
8 A carefully graded Preparatory Course.
9 SPECIAL COURSES are arranged to meet the wants of individual students.

Military drill is required. Expenses for board and incidentals very low. Tuition free. Young ladies under charge of competent lady Principal. For Catalogues, or other information, address

GEO. W. ATHERTON, President,
1yjan9 State College, Centre Co., Pa.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—(Philadelphia and Erie Division)—On and after May 30, 1886.

		WESTWARD.	
ERIE MAIL leaves		Philadelphia	11 20 p m
"	"	Harrisburg	3 30 a m
"	"	Montandon	5 36 a m
"	"	Williamsport	7 10 a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 35 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	7 58 a m
"	"	Renovo	9 25 a m
"	arr at	Erie	5 15 p m
NEWS EXPRESS leaves		Philadelphia	4 30 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	8 10 a m
"	"	Montandon	10 12 a m
"	"	Williamsport	11 10 a m
"	arr at	Lock Haven	12 30 p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves		Philadelphia	7 40 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	11 25 a m
"	"	Montandon	1 24 a m
"	arr at	Williamsport	2 30 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	3 45 p m
"	"	Renovo	4 45 p m
"	"	Kane	9 25 p m
FAST LINE leaves		Philadelphia	11 50 p m
"	"	Harrisburg	3 45 p m
"	"	Montandon	5 54 p m
"	"	Williamsport	7 10 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	8 02 p m
"	arr at	Renovo	9 00 p m
		(Sunday Train.	
SUNDAY MAIL leaves		Philadelphia	4 30 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	7 40 a m
"	"	Montandon	9 37 a m
"	"	Williamsport	10 40 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 35 a m
"	arrives at	Renovo	12 30 p m
		EASTWARD.	
SEA SHORE EXP. leaves		Lock Haven	7 05 a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 35 a m
"	"	Williamsport	8 15 a m
"	"	Montandon	9 16 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	11 30 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	6 15 p m
DAY EXPRESS leaves		Kane	6 25 a m
"	"	Renovo	10 20 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 15 a m
"	"	Williamsport	12 25 p m
"	"	Montandon	1 26 p m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	3 25 p m
"	"	Philadelphia	6 50 p m
RENOVO ACCN leaves		Renovo	4 00 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	5 00 p m
"	"	Williamsport	6 20 p m
"	"	Montandon	7 23 p m
"	arrives at	Harrisburg	9 30 p m
"	"	Philadelphia	4 45 a m
Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs also on Sundry.			
ERIE MAIL leaves		Erie	2 45 p m
"	"	Renovo	11 00 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 58 p m
"	"	Williamsport	1 25 a m
"	"	Montandon	2 26 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	4 30 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	8 25 a m

Erie Mail East, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R. R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD, BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R. Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.				Eastward.		
P M	A.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	A M	P.M.	P M
1 30	10 15	5 50	Montandon	9 10	1 15	6 50
1 48	10 25	6 08	Lewisburg	9 00	1 00	6 35
1 55		6 15	Biehl	8 54		6 25
2 03		6 22	Vicksburg	8 48		6 18
2 16		6 33	Millinburg	8 33		6 05
2 35		6 48	Millmont	8 18		5 48
2 43		6 56	Laurelton	8 12		5 42
2 45		7 49	Coburn	7 23		5 45
3 55		7 56	Zerby	7 15		5 30
4 15		8 10	Rising Spring	6 66		2 12
4 27		8 19	Penn Cave	6 58		2 59
4 40		8 27	Centre Hall	6 50		2 45
4 50		8 34	Gregg	6 43		2 32
5 04		8 45	Linden Hall	6 36		1 18
5 12		8 52	Oak Hall	6 30		1 08
5 20		8 55	Lemont	6 25		2 00
5 27		9 03	Dale Summit	6 20		1 52
5 45		9 14	Pleasant Gap	6 09		1 33
5 50		9 19	Axemann	6 04		1 25
6 00		9 27	Bellefonte	6 00		1 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.55 a m, and 7.10 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m, 6.05 p m and 7 30 p m.

CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass'ger Ag't

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.,
BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.
Receive Deposits and allow Interest;
Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities;
JAS. A. BEAVER, President. J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier

PENN'S VALLEY BANKING CO.,
CENTRE HALL, PA.
Receive Deposits and allow Interest;
Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons.
WM. WOLF, President W. B. MINGLE, Cashier.

J. ZELLER & SON,
DRUGGISTS, Bellefonte, Pa.
Dealer In
DRUGS, DRUGS
CHEMICALS
PERFUMERY,
FANCY GOODS, &c
Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept

$1.00
THIRTEEN WEEKS.
The POLICE GAZETTE will be mailed securely wrapped, to any address in the United States for three months on receipt of ONE DOLLAR.
Liberal discount allowed to postmasters, agents and clubs. Sample copies mailed free. Address
RICHARD K. FOX,
Franklin Square, N. Y.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

—A. J. McBride and wife were murdered in Davidson county, North Carolina, on the 4th and their house was robbed and burned. Alfred Long and Walter Womack, McBride's brothers-in-law, have been arrested on suspicion. Two Seminole Indians, who had criminally assaulted a woman, were lynched by a mob of Pottawattomies and Seminoles near Red Fork, in the Indian Territory on the 4th. George Kades was indicted in Cleveland on the 5th for the murder of his step daughter on May 3d, by hacking her to pieces with a table knife. Two men named Drayton and Williams were hanged at Orlando, Florida, on the 5th. The first was convicted of murder, the second of an assault which resulted in the victim's death.

—Mrs. Louisa Taylor, a young married woman, committed suicide in her fathers's house, at Charlestown, Marylann, on the 5th, by taking laudanum and strichnine. She said she would kill herself because her husband did not provide for her. She was 22 years of age.

—A boiler at the Rensselaer Mill in Troy, New York, burst on the 7th, killing Michael Demworth and mortally injuring Patrick Gaynor. Eight others were seriously injured. By an explosion of gas in the Mineral Spring Colliery at Wilkesbarre on the 7th, six men were badly burned, two of whom are not expected to recover. Those believed to be fatally injured are Patrick Joyce and John Reese. The wall of a building on East 114th street, New York, fell on the 7th, while repairs were going on in the adjoining lot. Edward Kelly, 50 years old, and John Bigger, 25, were crushed to death, and James Kavanaugh, aged 41, received internal injuries and subsequently died in the hospital. The wall had been condemned. While Elmer Osenback and Forrest Mark were driving across the Lehigh Valley Railroad at Allentown on the 6th, their team was struck by a train and both were killed. They were about 23 years of age.

—A passenger train on the Northeastern Railroad, on the 7th, broke through the Santee river trestle, midway between St. Stephen's Station and Santee river bridge, South Carolina, smashing up the coaches and killing six passengers. The killed are: John L. Cole, Dr. G. G. Kinloc, Charles Inglesby, Jr., and Miss McIver, of Charleston; Miss C. E. McWhite, of Marion, and Miss Hannah Wilson, residence not known. Conductor B. G. Mazyck and Mail Agent F. W. Bennecker were badly injured. The disaster is supposed to have resulted from the insecure fastenings of a rail on changing gauge.

—Thomas Davis, William Sweeney and Joseph Conroy on the 7th pleaded guilty to the charge of outrageous assault in New York, and were sentenced each to sixteen years in the penitentiary.

—At Norristown, on the 7th, Judge Boyer denied the motion for a new trial in the case of John M. Wilson, convicted at the March term of the murder of Anthony W. Dealy, and then sentenced Wilson to be hanged.

—John G. Gordon, aged 22 years; and Albie Montferrand, age 14, were drowned in the Merrimac river at Lowell, Massachusetts, on the 6th. Captain Murdock, of the Sixth U. S. Infantry, was drowned while crossing the Grand river, near Moab, Colorado, on the 6th.

—Bodwell & Allen's elevator, the Knickerbocker ice house and several adjoining buildings in Pittston, Maine, were burned on the 7th,. Loss, $250,000. The town of Kingston, Michigan, was almost entirely destroyed by fire on the 6th, only one store remaining. Loss, $25,000. The main nail factory of the Laughlin Company, at Martin's Ferry, Ohio, was burned on the 7th. Loss $80 000; covered by insurance. The Virginia House and the Washington House buildings at Rawley Springs, twelve miles west of Harrisonburg, Virginia, were destroyed by fire on the 8th. The loss is estimated at $130,000, while the insurances aggregate only $13,000.

—During the reunion of the Pennsylvania Reserves in Reading about 25 persons, visitors and citizens of Reading, were made violently ill after eating lunch at Mœnnerchor Hall, where more than 1200 persons fed. During the evening of the 7th, they exhibited every symptom of arsenical poisoning, but were nearly all considered out of danger on the 8th. It is thought their illness was caused by the vessels in which the coffee was boiled, or the cans in which the corned beef was packed.

—Nelson W. Aldrich was, on the 8th, re-elected U. S. Senator from Rhode Island by the vote of each branch of its Legislature.

—A few days ago there disappeared from a lawyer's office in Boston, a tin box, containing $340,000 in unregistered Government bonds. An investigation showed that the box containing the securities "had been stolen by a little office boy, who knocked off the lock and helped himself to $50 in gold coin, and went to lunch on pie, leaving the trunk with the bonds hidden in the areaway under the old Merchants Exchange. The next day the lad returned the trunk to his employer's office, hiding it in an out-of-the way place, where it was subsequently found with the bonds untouched. The boy began his stealings by taking postage stamps, which were legal tenders at a Williams Court pie stand."

—Orange Terrell, after wounding Niles Henderson and Sophia Wickson in a fight at Terrett, Texas, on the 8th, was shot dead by Sheriff Keller, At Maysville, Kentucky, on the 8th, James G. White, a wealthy citizen, was shot dead by Joseph H. Dodson, a grain and tobacco merchant. They had been on bad terms for some time. W. F. Cuthbertson, a grocer of Charlotte, North Carolina, was, on the 9th, shot dead by his son-in-law, Cyrus Long, a young dry goods clerk. Cuthbertson was violently opposed to his daughter's marriage with Long, and had frequently threatened to kill the latter. He was approaching Long when his son-in-law drew a pistol and fired.

—Returns from all except two counties of Oregon give Harmann, Republican, for Congress, 600 majority; Pennoyer, Democrat, for Governor, 1800 majority; McBride, Republican, for Secretary of State, 200; Webb, Democrat, for Treasurer, 400; Strahan, Democrat, for Supreme Judge, 200; McElroy, Republican, for Superintendent of Public Instructions, 900; Baker, Republican, for State Printer 900. It is possible that the returns yet to come in may elect the Democratic candidate for Secretary of State and the Republican candidate for Supreme Judge.

—The June crop report of the Department of Agricultural shows the area of Spring wheat to be about the same as last year—12,000,000 acres. The condition of Spring wheat averages 98½, against 97 in June of last year. The average of Winter wheat is 92.7, against 94.9 in May. Rye has also declined during the month from 95.7 to 94.4. Barley averages 100, against 89 in June of last year. Oats average nearly 96, against 94 in 1885. The acreage of cotton planted is 1⅓ per cent. greater than last year, or about 250,000 acres; the average condition of the crop is 88.7, against 92 last year.

—The Tunnel Colliery, at Ashland, Penna., after a three months' suspension, caused by the caving in of the fan-way, resumed operations on the 10th, with 300 men and boys.

—Governor Pattison of Pennsylvania on the 10th made the following appointments: Robert McMahon, of Pittsburg, to be inspector of Steam Engines and Boilers for Allegheny county; W. J. Sawyer, of Pittsburg, Peter C. Spidel, of Pittsburg, and J. Munroe Shellenberger, of Doylestown, to be members of the Board of Public Charity. The last two are appointed instead of Lewis Peterson and W. W. H, Davis, whose terms have expired. Sawyer was reappointed.

—At Cincinnati, on the 10th, Rev. William Henry Roberts, D. D., was elected to the chair of Practical Theology in Lane Theological Seminary by a unanimous vote of the trustees. He succeeds Rev. Dr. James Eells, deceased.

—At Calais, Maine, on the 10th, three masked men appeared at the section house, overpowered the officer in charge at the point of a revolver, released William Buckley, who was held under a charge of embezzlement on a Lynn, Mass.. warrant, and escaped with him to Canada. Buckley was recently enticed across the line and arrested by an American detective.

—General C. S. Hamilton, ex-U. S. Marshal, was stricken with apoplexy in Milwaukee, on the 10th, while boarding a train for Chicago, and is in a critical condition. He was a classmate of General Grant at West Point.

—The wholesale and retail drug store of J. H. Sheehan & Co., in Utica, New York, was burned on the 10th. Loss, $70,000; insurance $60,000. The adjoining buildings were damaged to the extent of $10,000. A fire in Tonawanda, New York, on the 10th, destroyed the Mozart Theatre and saloon, a machine shop and several smaller buildings causing a loss of $60,000. The insurance is $40,000. The dead body of an unknown man was found in the ruins.

FORTY-NINTH CONGRESS.

SENATE.

In the U. S. Senate on the 7th, Mr. Miller moved the reference of the Oleomargarine bill to the Committee on Agriculture, and the motion was agreed to, 22 to 21. The Consular and Diplomatic Appropriation bill was passed. A bill was passed to provide for the settlement of the accounts with railroad companies that had received property from the United States during 1865 and 1866. The Chair designated the following a special committee to investigate the subject of Indian tradeships: Messrs. Pratt, Cullom, Jones, of Nevada, Coke and Wilson, of Maryland. The bill providing for admitting to the navy the Naval Academy graduates excluded by the Naval Appropriation bill of 1882 was discussed. Pending action the Senate went into executive session, and when the doors were reopened adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate on the 8th, Mr. Morrill, from the Finance Committe, reported a bill creating an additional Secretary of the Treasury. He asked its immediate consideration, but Mr. Hoar objected. Mr. Dawes offered a resolution calling on the Secretary of the Treasury for information as to authority for the recent orders extending the bonded period for whiskey and the effect of such orders, which was agreed to. The bill for the relief of the Annapolis Cadets of 1882 was discussed and laid on the table. A bill was passed providing for a commission of three persons, to be appointed by the President by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, to investigate the truth of alleged discoveries of the specific cause of yellow fever. Adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate on the 9th, the entire session was occupied with disposing of bills on the calendar. Among the measures passed were bills legalizing the incorporation of National Trades Unions in the District of Columbia, and authorizing the retirement on their own application, after forty years' service, of Vice Admiral Rowan and Rear Admiral John L. Worden, with the highest pay of the grade to which they belong. After also passing a number of private relief bills the Senate adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate on the 10th, a resolution, offered by Mr. Hoar, was referred to the Committee on Rules, declaring it "the opinion of the Senate that it was not out of order to refer, in the Senate debates, to committee reports of the House of Representatives made during the present session." Mr. Beck called up his bill to prohibit members of Congress from accepting retainers or employment from railroad companies which have received land grants or pecuniary aid from Congress. Mr. Edmunds moved its reference to the Judiciary Committee. Lost—yeas, 21; nay, 24. The bill was then passed—yeas, 37; nays, 11. The Senate then went into executive session, and, when the doors were reopened, adjourned.

HOUSE

In the House on the 5th, the Pacific Railroad Extension bill was considered and the previous question ordered, pending which the House adjourned,

In the House on the 7th a number of bills and resolutions were introduced under the call of States and referred. Mr Cobb, of Indiana, moved to suspend the rules and pass a bill repealing the Preemption, Timber Culture, and Desert Land acts. The motion was agreed to and the bill passed—yeas, 183; nays, 40. Mr. Townshend, of Illinois, moved to suspend the rules and pass the Senate bill authorizing the construction of a bridge across the Arthur Kill. Agreed to—139 to 5. Mr. Ermentrout, of Pennsylvania, moved to suspend the rules and pass a bill increasing to $180,000 the limit of the appropriation for the public building at Reading, Pennsylvania. Agreed to—yeas, 154; nays, 88. The House then adjourned.

In the House, on the 8th, Mr. Kelley, of Pennsylvania, called up as a privileged question a motion submitted by him on the 7th to expunge from the *Congressional Record* a speech made last Friday evening by Mr. Wheeler, of Alabama, in condemnation of Edwin M. Stanton. After some debate the resolution was referred to the Committee on Rules. The Legislative Appropriation bill was considered in Committee of the Whole. Pending debate the committee rose. Mr. Oates, of Alabama, from the Judiciary Committee, asked leave to report back the Edmunds Anti-polygamy bill, but Mr. Caine, of Utah, objected. The point was made that a delegate had not the right to object, and the Speaker took the point under advisement. Adjourned.

In the House, on the 9th, the Legislative Appropriation bill was resumed in Committee of the Whole and gave occasion to a political discussion, in which civil service reform came in for a large share of criticism Finally, general debate was closed, and the reading of the bill begun. Mr. Morrison, of Illinois, raised a point of order against the words "in full compensation," where they occur in the general appropriating section of the bill. "He intended," he said, "to have the bill conform to the rules of the House, whether it took in the civil service or put it out. When the Committee on Appropriations wished to approprite more or less money for salaries than was provided by law, let it bring a bill to increase or reduce them." Pending a decision on the point the committee rose and the House adjourned.

In the House, on the 10th, Mr. Caine, of Utah, withdrew his objection to the reporting of the Edmunds Anti-Polygamy bill from the Committee on Judiciary, and the measure was placed upon the calendar. Bills were reported setting apart certain swamp lands on St. Clair Lake, Michigan, as a national shooting and fishing reservation; amending such sections of the statutes as make a distinction in the mode of packing and selling cut tobacco, and granting leave of absence to employes of the Government Printing Office. The Legislative bill was resumed in Committee of the Whole, pending which the House adjourned.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT

Speak not evil of the absent, for it is unjust,

Labor to keep alive in your breast that little spark of celestial fire called conscience.

No evil propensity of the human heart is so powerful that it may not be subdued by strict discipline.

There is nothing so sweet as duty, and all the best pleasures of life come in the wake of duties done.

Strive not with your superiors in argument, but always submit your judgement to others with modesty.

It is not possible to live in the world, even though we only tread it under our feet, without being soiled by its dust.

Think before you speak; pronounce not imperfectly, nor bring out your words too hastily, but orderly and distinctly.

Be pleasant and kind to those around you. The man who stirs his cup with an icicle spoils the tea and chills his own fingers.

It is the easiest thing in the world to train up a child in the way he should go; all you have to do is to go that way yourself.

When you meet with one of greater quality than yourself, stop and reflect, especially if it be at a door or any strait place, to give way for him to pass.

Make no show of taking great delight in your victuals; feed not with greediness; cut your bread with a knife; lean not on the table; neither find fault with what you eat.

A proud bigot, who is vain enough to think he can deceive even God, by affected zeal and throwing the veil of holiness over vices, damns all mankind by the word of his power.

Take all admonitions thankfully, in what time or place soever given; but afterwards, not being culpable, take a time or place convenient to let them know it that gave them.

It is cowardice to wish to get rid of everything which we do not like. Sickness and sorrow only exist to further man's education in this world. They will not be needed in the future.

They that are in dignity or in office have in all places precedency; but whilst they ought to respect those that are their equals in birth or other qualities, though they have no public charge

Be not angry at table, whatever happens, and if you have reason to be so, show it not; put on a cheerful countenance, especially if there be strangers, for good humor makes one dish of meat a feast.

There are souls in the world who have the gift of finding joy everywhere, and of leaving it behind them when they go. Joy gushes from under their fingers like jets of light. Their influence is an inevitable gladdening of the heart. It seems as if a shadow of God's own gift had passed upon them. They give light without meaning to shine. These bright hearts have a great work to do for God.

A Knot of Blue.

She hath no gems of lustre bright
To sparkle in her hair;
No need hath she of borrowed light
To make her beauty fair,
Upon her shining locks afloat
Are daisies wet with dew,
And peeping from her lissome throat
A little knot of blue.

A dainty knot of blue,
A ribbon blithe of hue,—
It fills my dreams with sunny gleams,
That little knot of blue.

I met her down the shadowed lane
Beneath the apple-tree,
The balmy blossoms fell like rain
Upon my love and me:
And what I said or what I did
That morn I never knew,
But to my breast there came and hid
A little knot of blue.

A little knot of blue,
A love-knot strong and true,—
'Twill hold my heart till life shall part,
That little knot of blue.

QUEER WEDDING BREAKFAST.

When Isabel Chantry announced suddenly at the breakfast table one morning that she was going to start on the next for New York to pay a surprise visit to the old schoolmate who was still supposed to be her "innermost," no one thought of making any objection. There was no one, indeed, who had the right to say nay to any of her whims; she was an orphan, wealthy and of age; besides which, as the sister with whom she lived privately confided to her husband.

"Isabela has been a little queer since that something or other happened at Mrs. St. Clair's ball, you know last winter and its just as well not to cross her."

After the first brief start of surprise therefore she merely remarked.

"Rather a long journey but nobody minds traveling alone nowadays. Can I be of any use in packing?"

And so it came about that one raw winter day the belle of the gay little Western Capital found herself in an eastward bound train duly provided with rugs, shawls, lunch-box, caramels, novels and every other known alleviation of the discomfort and the tedium of travel.

For a few hours all went very well; it beguiled the blase young beauty of some of her weary indifference to languidly watch her fellow travelers or to glance out at the swiftly-passing landscape, but these mild amusements soon lost their zest, and as the brief winter sunshine skipped away and twilight came on cold and gray, and her novel grew tedious and the dainty sweetness of fruits glaces cloyed upon her palate, she leaned back in her seat and wondered drearily. What had she started for? Her visit was likely to prove as tiresome as everything else! it created a little break in the general dulness, when presently a few great white snow flakes came fluttering down from the chill black sky, and people roused themselves enough to say, "Guess likely its goin' to storm." Thicker and faster came the white-winged heralds, hurrying, whirling, wheeling past her window like fairy battalions, charging, repelling, and charging again in playful affray.

"What a beautiful snow storm," exclaimed a very evident bride lifting her head from the fondly accommodating shoulder of her liege; but Isabel shuddered. A perverse resemblance forced itself upon her imagination in that soft white whirl of feathering flakes, to groups of lovely lace-robed ladies circling swiftly through the graceful mazes of the Walby. Once more as on that beautiful evening a year ago, the sweet, insistant strain of the Libt and Geliebet thrilled on her ear as she felt herselt floating off upon its soft seductive measures in the arms of the man whom her betrothed had urged was unworthy to touch the hem of her garment; she saw her lover, his handsome face set coldly in anger and disgust leave her side to return no more. Still the soft whirl of dancing flakes kept on and Isabel turned away with a shiver, and picking up her book, set herself determinedly to stifle thought by wading through it to the bitter end! It was too hopelessly, however, drowsiness overcame her before the arrival of the final catastrophe, and settling herself back in her seat she addressed herself to the effort of obtaining what rest might be possible to the travelers of those days just before the blessed advent of "palace cars."

Luckily she was young and healthy; and slumber came readily at her call and lingered to leave her. It was evidently late morning when she awoke, opened her eyes and looked about her; but what a curious white light there was everywhere! and where were all the people? For she was entirely alone in the cars which seemed not to be moving on at all.

Bewildered and half frightened she started toward the door. It was opened, however, before she reached it by a brakeman, who said with a queer sort of a smile: O, you woke up, did you Miss? I didn't like to disturb you—you was like the Seven Sleepers—but I thought maybe you'd think it strange—"

"So I do think it strange!" interrupted Isabel, wondering and excited. "What in the world is the matter? Where is everybody? Why don't the train go on?"

"Reason enough," was the reply, still in that odd tone. "Snow-bound, they call it in po'try. Look a-there, Miss!" He rubbed away some of the frost from a window with his rough sleeve, and Isabel looked eagerly out.

What a wide, white, blank world stretched desolately around them; what hopeless, mountainous drifts piled like miniature Alps in front of them!

Miss Chantry turned a glance of questioning appeal upon her companion.

"You'd better come into the fo'ward car, Miss," he answered in a tone which he tried to make reassuring. "We dunno exactly how long we may hev to stop here. We're a matter of twenty miles or more from Allbunny, and the other fellers are gone off to try to pick their way back to the last station to see if they can git a telegrim off fur 'em to send out snow-plows on ingines and things. We thought we'd better be savin' of our fuel, 'cause we don't genly kirry no more'n just what we hev to use, 'n so we've got all the passengers into two cars so's to let the fire go out in the others. You slept so sound—an' they made fuss enough the Lord knows! hustlin' each other along, tryin, to git the places nigh the stoves—I didn't like to 's'turb you, but I guess likely now you'd better go in along o' the rest, hadn't ye?"

"I don't know: I suppose so," Isabel replied, too bewildered to think, and she followed her leader mechanically into the adjoining car.

Faugh! what an odor assailed her delicate olfactories! Isabel thought involuntarily of Charles Reade's "stewed rustic" and retreated incontinently. So she sank down into a seat. "I had rather stay here, please," she said, "as long as I can," and the good-natured brakeman could do nothing but let her have her own way.

It was not bitterly cold here yet, the fire was still smoldering in the stove, and Isabel huddled herself amid her wraps and prepared to bide the "durance vile" as best she might. She could not but feel it very dreary, however, this strange white solitude; the world seemed very empty, and her life seemed to stretch before her cold and bare as the blank snow-waste around her. She sat forlornly gazing out at the desolate scene, when the sound of the car-door opening roused her from her mournful reverie, and she looked up expecting to see the kind face of her friend the brakeman. She saw instead, and thrilled to the core of her heart at the sight, the astonished gaze of a pair of dear, dark eyes, which for a long, dreadful year she had seen only in waking or sleeping dreams. Startled utterly out of her self-possession she could only falter out.

"Elbridge! Mr. Darron. You here?"

"I? Yes—but you, Miss Chantry, to have been caught in this miserable scrape—and freezing here in this ice-box! Why are you not at least where there is a fire?—though it is not fit for a human being—I have just made my escape myself in dread of asphyxia. Is it possible you are alone? But I beg pardon. I am intruding, perhaps, in asking questions." He drew himself up stiffly, though still waiting eagerly and anxiously for an answer, and Isabel meeting his glance with her troubled eyes, said simply and sadly;

"A kindly interest could hardly be intrusive in circumstances like these. Yes, I am all alone." Her red lips quivered as she spoke, and tears started too quickly for the down-drooped lids to conceal them. The next moment both her hands were seized in a strong, warm clasp, and the old deep, loving tone was in her ear: "Isabel! Isabel! My poor darling! You love me still—you cannot deny it—and I, when have I not loved you?"

The friendly brakeman, who entered about an hour afterward to see if his wayward charge was frozen yet, felt reassured by the warmth of the glowing glances he met, and thought it best to lay the sticks of wood he had surreptitiously brought quietly in the stove and take himself out of the way. If he could have heard the preposterous demand, which had summoned the swift-blood so hotly. "Do yield to me in this, I entreat you, Isabel! You know I would not urge anything that was even ill-advised; you have admitted, too, that it was your own wilfulness which has caused us both this year of misery. That ought to be lesson against obstinacy, you know, darling, ought'n't it? And really when I think of what is before us, the whole day, possibly the whole night, on this snow-bound train; at best arriving in the city late, too late to go to your friends, tired out, perhaps ill, alone in a strange room at a hotel all night—oh, it just seems as though I cannot hear of it, Isabel! though I *must* have the right to be with you, and take care of you, every moment! And everything has happened so fortuitously, just as if it was intended! Why, old chum Hammell who is a parson now—you've heard me speak of him—got on at Chicago with a friend of his, both first-rate fellows and thorough gentlemen. I could have them here in a moment; that young knight of the wood box, whom I see you have pierced with a glance, will do for the other witness, and what do you care for cakes, cards or ceremonies? You know we were to have been married six months ago; and you owe me some reparation for the delay. Come now, be my own independent Isabel! Be my little, loving yielding darling, and say yes!"

But she did not say it then; the idea was too new. It took another hour of coaxing, and of hopeless waiting for a promise of deliverance from the present strait. Then she began to weaken, and Elbridge Darron siezing upon the first intimation of wavering, dashed into the forward car and returned presently with his amazed but deeply interested friends.

Whereupon, in that unlikeliest of places, a cold and forlorn-looking railroad car, stranded in the midst of a desolate waste of snow, a unique, but entirely satisfactory marriage was performed, and duly witnessed, signed and recorded. The bridegroom was radiant with triumph, the bride inclined to pout a little,

"Think of me, who always intended to have a grand wedding and give my guests the most sumptuous of breakfasts!" She suppressed a rueful glance summoned by the word, exchanged among her breakfastless companions, and a sudden thought made her radiant again.

"Why, of course you are all starving! And I have a great box full of chicken and biscuits and things which I've been too worried even to think of. Do reach it down Elbridge, and we will have a jolly, even though it is a queer wedding breakfast!"

A CREAM-OF-TARTAR FACTORY.

Good for Dyspepsia—The Crude Material—Process of Manufacture.

The engineer of the factory, in reply to the question as to the health of the men, told the visitor that he had suffered for twenty years from dyspepsia and that doctors and medicines had not cured him in the least. He said that since being employed in the cream-tartar factory his dyspepsia gradually disappeared and now he could eat anything. He looked as if he could.

On the second floor, just off from the office, was the cream tartar in its crude original form in bags standing around the floor. It is of a fine dull-brown color, mainly composed of dust and fine lumps. The powder is composed of a sediment which forms on the sides and bottom of wine casks when the wine is fermenting, and is called argol.

It is imported chiefly from France and Italy, and Germany, Austria and Spain. It arrives in ordinary sized sacks. From the bags the powder is poured into large copper cylinders called digestors. Four of these digestors, with a capacity of from 10,000 to 15,000 gallons, are ranged around. In the bottom of the digestor a steam coil heats the water in the digestor, which dissolves all the powder bitartrate of potash. After being stewed into a liquid by the digestor, it runs off through pipes into a filtering press. This press is composed of iron frames, set close together, with a piece of canvas sheets between each frame. A perforated channel runs through the top of the press and the liquid is forced through these holes into the frames. There the solids adhere to the canvas and form in solid cakes to the frames, closely resembling asphalt. These cakes are used for the manufacture of tartaric acid, which is valuable for various purposes.

The liquid solution, which is the cream-tartar, runs off the filtering presses through pipes into large vats in the basement. In these vats the liquid can be seen crystallizing and forming on the sides and bottoms. The crude cream-tartar comes out in fine brown crystals, and is then washed in tubs with pure water. After several washings the tartar is put through the original process again and treated with ivory-black. It then comes out a pure white, fine crystal, which is said to stand the highest test of purity 99 to 99½ per cent. This is considered a very high test for a commercial article. The liquid remaining in the vats is run off into large storage reservoirs and stored there until pumped up stairs to re-use in the digestors, as it is valuable as still containing some of the elements of cream-tartar. The sediment from which the tartaric acid is made undergoes very much the same treatment as the cream-tartar, except that it is deposited in leaden tanks, after crystallizing solidly on the sides and bottom, from which it is detached by a chisel and hammer.

The road to true philosophy is precisely the same with that which leads to true religion; and from both one and the other, unless we could enter in as little children we must expect to be totally excluded.

It is the habitual thought that frames itself into our life. It affects us even more than our intimate, social relations do. Our confidential friends have not so much to do in shaping our lives as thoughts have which we harbor.

I have been more and more convinced, the more I think of it, that, in general, pride is at the bottom of all great mistakes. All the other passions do occasional good; but whenever pride puts in its word, everything goes wrong; and whatever it might be desirable to do quietly and innocently, it is mortally dangerous to do proudly.

Teaching by mere precept, in telling others what to do and what not to do, is much easier than teaching by a living example. It is the latter kind of teaching, however, that is generally the most effective, and best illustrates the sincerity of the teacher. Christ taught in both ways, and with equal perfection in both.

The Beautiful Land of Nod.

Come cuddle your head on my shoulder, dear—
Your head like the golden rod—
And we will go sailing away from here
To the beautiful Land of Nod.

Away from life's hurry and flurry and worry,
Away from earth's shadows and gloom;
To a world of fair weather we'll float off together,
Where roses are always in bloom.

Just shut your eyes and fold your hands—
Your hands like the leaf of a rose—
And we will go sailing to those fair lands
That never an atlas shows.

In the north and west they are bounded by rest,
On the south and east by dreams;
'Tis the country ideal, where nothing is real,
But everything only seems.

Just drop down the curtains of your dear eyes—
Those eyes like a bright blue-bell—
And we will sail out under starlit skies
To the land where the fairies dwell.

Down the river of sleep our bark shall sweep
Till it reaches that mystical isle
Which no man hath seen, but where all have been,
And there he will pause awhile.

I will croon you a song, as we float along
To that shore that is blessed of God;
Then ho! for that fair land, we are off for that fair land—
That beautiful Land of Nod.

A REMINISCENCE OF LONG BRANCH.

Long Branch was crowded with visitors, and the fashionable hotels were reaping their annual harvest. One afternoon the guests of a certain hotel were congregated on the piazza enjoying the cool breeze, and some of the ladies were discussing with great animation the last arrival.

Rose Burnett, a lively brunette, exclaimed in rather loud tones,—

"I am sure that Mrs. Grant is an adventuress."

Before she could finish the sentence her friend, Helen Page, whispered "Be silent!" for the object of their remarks was approaching.

It was evident that she had overheard the conversation, for her pale cheek flushed as she seated herself on a distant bench.

Belle Grant was attired in deep mourning, and the sombre hue of her garments rendered more apparent the delicate fairness of her complexion. Her golden hair was carelessly pushed back from her broad, low brow, and her large blue eyes were clouded by sorrow. She would have been lovely if her face had not worn an expression of hopeless despair.

A beautiful boy approached. For a moment Belle's countenance was radiant with joy.

"Mamma," said the child, and his big, black eyes filled with tears, "all the boys have a papa who is kind to them, and brings them lots of nice things. Why does not my father come to see me?"

The mother bowed down her head and replied,—

"Pray to God, my son, and perhaps He will bring your father back to us."

Rose glanced triumphantly at her friend Helen, and exclaimed,—

"It is just as I supposed; the fair Mrs. Grant is an imposter. She is evidently not a widow, as her reply to her boy proves. But her husband has never made his appearance, nor is he likely to do so, unless the prayers of the infantine cherub work miracles.."

"Rose, how can you be so sarcastic?" replied Helen. "I am sure that Mrs. Grant is a true woman. I think that she is overwhelmed by some great sorrow, and we should regard her with sympathy, and not with ill-natured suspicion."

As Helen ceased speaking, Belle approached the young ladies and addressed Rose with well-bred self-possession.

"Pardon me," she said, "but I have been an unwilling listener to your conversation. You are correct in your conjectures, I am not a widow, but I am a wife, and if I wished, I could unravel the mystery by which I am surrounded. However, I excuse your uncharitable insinuations, for you are young and inexperienced; but in future never slander one of your own sex. If you meet an outcast, and she is endeavoring to reform, be womanly; hold out a helping hand to her, and do not push her deeper into the abyss.

Rose's face became crimson from passion as she listened to this well-merited rebuke, and with inexcusable rudeness she turned away from Belle without uttering a word.

"Pray excuse my friend," said Helen. "She is a spoilt child; however, I hope that she will profit by your good advice. And now suppose we change this most unpleasant subject; will you accompany me to the beach? I suppose you enjoy the water."

"Indeed I do!" was the answer. "I was considered an excellent swimmer, but unfortunately I am so delicate that my physician has forbidden me to bathe; however, I will join you in your walk."

As they approached the beach they heard Rose Burnett's shrill voice urging her companions to follow her, and not to be cowards. Belle glanced at the bathers, and noticed that Rose was too venturesome. Forgetting her insulting conduct she cried,—

"Remember the under-current!"

The foolish girl, instead of appreciating these kind intentions, became more daring, and ventured out still further.

Suddenly a cry of despair was heard. Rose Burnett was sinking!

Belle, without an instant's hesitation, plunged into the water. She was an able swimmer, and soon rescued the unfortunate girl, who was almost exhausted; in another moment she would have been past human aid. But a firm grasp held her up—gentle tones cheered her. A brave woman had risked her life to save an enemy.

At length she reached the shore. Kindly hands relieved her of her inanimate burden; then her over-strained nerves relaxed, and Belle Grant became unconscious.

She was carried to her room, and Helen watched at her bedside.

A few hours elapsed, and Rose shared her friend's vigil. The young girl had quite recovered from her adventure, but her brave preserver was not so fortunate; the sudden shock had proved too severe for a frame so delicate, and for many days she lingered on the threshold of death. She became delirious, and shrieked in tones of horror.

"Do not look at me so scornfully with your big black eyes! I am alone in the world, but I am a true wife! I tell you, girl," she continued; "that my boy has no occasion to blush for his mother. I am not an outcast!"

Rose was conscience stricken, as she listened and realized how nobly Belle Grant had returned good for evil.

The sufferer again spoke; her delirium had carried her back to woeful scenes.

"Oh, judge," she cried, in most imploring accents, "spare my husband! Although apparently guilty, he is not so! Oh, Father in Heaven," she exclaimed, they have sent him to jail! I shall never see my love again!"

She sank exhausted on her pillow. Nature was merciful; slumber visited the invalid. Care and sorrow was forgotten in the blissful unconsciousness of sleep. She was happy; the loved one had returned; his innocence was proved; once more she was clasped in her husband's arms.

She moved uneasily; alas! it was but a dream. She awoke; the delirium of fever had passed away; yet her mind was bewildered, and she murmured:

"What has happened?"

In a moment Rose was at her side,

"Thank God," she cried, "that you are better! But do not talk, and I will tell you all that has occurred. I met you, and was envious of your beauty; I was jealous when my admirers deserted me and devoted themselves to you. Although you did not encourage them, yet I hated you, and endeavored by malicious insinuation to injure your reputation. In return, you risked your life to save mine—the life of a wicked, heartless girl!"

Tears choked her, and she could not utter another word.

"Rose," said Belle, "we are but human, and none of us are perfect. I am sure that your penitence is sincere, therefore I forgive you. Bring me my boy, and you will afford me more happiness than you have ever caused me pain."

Another moment, and Belle clasped her little one in her arms.

"O mamma!" said the child, "I have done nothing but cry since I saw you last. I thought that you had gone away to look for papa, and you would not come back."

"My love," was the fond reply, "your mother will never leave you."

A few weeks passed. It was Belle's first appearance on the piazza since her illness; and the ladies crowded around her and overwhelmed her with congratulations on her recovery and with compliments on her heroism.

Her little boy suddenly approached her in a state of great excitement.

"Mamma," cried the child, "I have found papa!"

Belle looked up; she uttered a scream of joy, and then threw herself into her husband's arms. Her dream was realized! The lost one had returned. His innocence was at last proved, and he was free!

Belle had already won all hearts by her heroism, and her husband soon proved himself worthy of his fair young wife. The reunited pair soon became the most popular guests of the hotel.

Bovines vs. Equines.

The differences anatomically and physiologically between the cattle tribe (Bos) and the horse family (Eques) is an interesting study. In parallel tables these can be seen at a glance. They have been condensed with a view of bringing the whole matter into a nutshell, so they may be understood at a glance:

Cattle—	*Horses*—
Have two toes.	Have one toe.
Horned.	Without horns.
Have no mane.	Have flowing mane
Long hair in a tuft at end of tail.	Tail covered with long hair.
Pawing with fore-feet denotes anger.	Pawing with fore-feet denotes hunger.
Seize forage with the tongue.	Gather food with the lips.
Lips slightly movable.	Lips very movable.
Have no upper incisor teeth.	Have upper and lower incisors.
Lie down fore parts first.	Lie down hind part first.
Rise on hind legs first.	Rise on fore-legs first.
Short mouth. No space between incisor and molar teeth.	Mouth long. Space between front and back teeth.
Four stomachs.	One stomach.
They chew the cud.	Do not chew the cud.
Intestines small—120 feet long.	Intestines large—60 feet long.
Have gall bladder.	Have no gall bladder.
May vomit.	Do not vomit.
May breathe through the mouth.	Do not breathe through the mouth.
Mouth generally open when wearied.	Mouth never open from exhaustion.
Defense by goring.	Defense by kicking
Bellow or moo.	Neigh or whinney.
Do not sweat.	Perspire easily.
Have dewlap.	Have no dewlap.
No warts on inside of hind legs.	Hard, oval warts in side hind legs.
Never use teeth in fighting.	Use the teeth in fighting.
Do not retract the ears.	Retract the ears when angry.
Very rough tongue.	Soft, smooth tongue
Short, bread head.	Long, narrow head.
Wide, drooping ears.	Erect, narrow ears.
Limbs formed for strength.	Limbs formed for speed.
Live twelve or eighteen years.	Live thirty or forty years.
Do not roll in the dust.	Do not roll in the dust.
Sleep with both ears alike.	Sleep with one ear forward.
Lie down to sleep, Eat and lie down to ruminate.	Often sleep standing. Never ruminate. Eat little and often.
Shoulders straight.	Shoulders sloping.

—Mr. Withers has recently purchased 250 acres of land adjoining his Brookdale farm.

KITTY PARKS' DISCOVERY.

Love Smiles at the Claims of Long Descent.

"I suppose," said Kitty one day, to her very best and closest friend, a young girl of her own age, "I suppose that Jane and Em got all the noble blood and the family aristocracy, and I must be content with the jolly strain that was in father's great-great-grandfather, who I suspect was an Irishman, and with the love of flirting about, as free as a bird, that was in mother's great-grandmother, who, I have heard, was a great coquette. When I feel like laughing at every ridiculous thing I see, or of making fun, as I do almost all the time, I say, 'Go it—you can't help it, it's the Irish in the blood,' and when I feel like having a frolic I say, 'Have it—your great something-or-other grandmother was a fine flirt."

By a curious perversion of taste, which Mr. Parks could not understand, Kitty seemed to be far more of a favorite than her sisters with all the people, and her father was kept in continual misery by those very actions which seemed most to charm the ruder world about him. Indeed, he was greatly afraid that she would yet do some horribly improper thing, though his rather dull imagination never conjured up such a possibility as he actually had to confront.

When Kitty was a little girl there was a bright-faced lad whom she knew and liked. He would laugh merrily at her fun, and she liked to see him toss his curly head as he did so. He had fine brown eyes and cheeks that were not greatly unlike hers in color and plumpness, and George was something of a hero among the boys, for he could skate the fastest, run the fleetest, jump the highest and play ball the best of any of them, and the hero of the boys is pretty sure to be the hero of the girls if he is not afraid of them or does not despise them, and has a good color, a bright eye and jolly laugh. Then when Kitty and George became older and more restrained, she would slyly watch for his coming in church, that she might admire his tall and well-set figure, and his handsome face as well; while he—he did the same. But George Stedman at last came to that point in life when it was time for him to learn his trade or business, and he disappeared. Miss Kitty missed him, and, slyly waiting her opportunity, at last learned what had become of him.

"He's working in your father's mill, Kit," was the information she received.

One day there came a party of great folks from Boston to visit Miss Kitty's father, and before the visit was ended there was to be half a day spent at the great mills, which were a sight that Mr. Parks very properly regarded as the eighth wonder of the world. Kitty went, too, and, having a quick eye as well as a bright one, she easily discovered at one of the great and terribly noisy looms a person whom she well knew, clad as he was in blue jean and oily as were his face and hands. But Miss Kitty perceived through the oil the fine features of George Stedman, and was delighted with the pleasant smile with which he greeted her, and with the look of mock sorrow at his oily hands, as though thus to apologize for not offering one. Then there were little nods and bows and smiles and other pantomimic expressions of pleasure, for there could be nothing else, as the machines made a deafening din. George pointed to a strip of cloth of beautiful design, and then to himself, and she perceived that he wished her to know that he was the designer and maker of that fine piece of goods, which would have bewitched any woman's eye who knew what pretty dress goods were. And then he made another gesture indicating that the demands of his machine were imperious, and at once bent over his work, Miss Kitty watching his rapid and graceful motions.

By and by when she had an opportunity, she demurely asked her father if she had not seen George Stedman among the workmen.

"Quite possible. He is there, and a very remarkable man he is. He began at the bottom, and to-day there isn't a nail, screw or spindle in the mill that he does not know, while he has remarkable talent as a designer. The favorite dress goods of our product are now designed by him."

Not long after that Miss Kitty appeared in a dress of the identical material she saw Stedman making, and found means to let him see it: and a year or so later, when he had been made superintendent of the mill, it was remarkable how many parties Miss Kitty made up to go through the manufactory, always under the charge of the superintendent himself.

Well, of course these two found means of understanding one another, but what a terrible, terrible shock did Mr. Parks's dignity and sense of propriety receive when he, too, understood it. He was too much of a gentleman to rant and rave, but he talked seriously to Miss Kitty.

"Well, if it wasn't to be George, it would be no one else," she said, and received the decidedly unsatisfactory reply that it had better be no one than he.

"What is the objection?" asked Miss Kitty.

"My child it is his family. He is not of good family and that counts for more than you can tell now. His people are respectable, but of common origin."

And ours——?" she asked.

"You know ours is one of the oldest families of Boston, and that we come of the same blood as the Earl of Derrick in England."

Miss Kitty soon afterward visited Boston. She carried in her purse, besides a goodly roll of money, a little memorandum which George Stedman had written for her at her request.

When she returned she said to her father that she had caused her family genealogy to be looked up in the society's records. Mr. Parks was greatly pleased. He knew that sooner or later Catherine would realize how much she had to be proud of in the way of blue blood.

"I have had it all written out, father," she said, producing a paper. "You are quite right about the Earl of something or other. Your fifth or sixth grandmother was the cousin of John Earl of this or that, but I don't think you ever followed up the Parks side. I have. Here it is. Read it."

He took the record and read this:

"It being ordered by ye Honorable Court that John Parks be dealt twenty lashes and set upin ye stocks for drunkenness and lying, ye punishment was this day done by ye High Sheriff, John Williams.

Mr. Parks looked up from the paper at his daughter, so sadly and so reproachfully that she could not help feeling a pang, but she was in extremity herself, and she said: "So you see father, that while there was an Earl at one end there was a whipping post at the other, and the Parks end."

Even then he could not reply. But she had a still keener wound for him.

"Now, father, do you know who John Williams, the Sheriff who did the whipping was?"

He did not, nor did he care.

"Well," she said very demurely, "he was the ancestor on the mother's side of George Stedman. So you see that his great ancestor whipped yours at the public whipping post. You impressed on me the desirability of good blood. You see I didn't stop with our family, and I not only learned that much but that George's great-great-uncle was a signer of the Declaration of Independence; his grandfather was a member of Congress and there's a lot more about his folks that make them of good blood in this country."

Mr. Park's humiliation was complete.

"Why did he not let us know about his family?" he asked.

"I suppose he is too busy thinking about what George Stedman will do in the world to bother himself about what his ancestors did. Now, father, shall I tell George why you object to him, and about the whipping-post and all?"

"I should never be able to hold my head up again if that fact were known," said Mr. Parks.

"Well, don't you see it would have to be explained if I refused George's attentions?"

Mr. Parks ultimately surrendered, and when he did so Kitty said, "Don't you see how old grandfather Parks gets even with the Sheriff for whipping him? The Sheriff's great something or other son has got to take care of and be good to the whipped man's great something or other daughter."

It is rather evident from the prosperity of the Parks mills and the happiness of Mr. and Mrs. Stedman that nobody was seriously injured by the discovery that Kitty made, and she vows that she is going to leave that dear old Genealogical Society a legacy big enough to give it a house to live in.

ENGLISH CABS IN NEW YORK.

The Canary-Colored Vehicles Declared to be a failure—The Reasons Why.

"Hefe, cabby! Hurry up! A cheap cab?"

"Yezzir—'ere 'tis, right yonder."

"No! Take me for a millionaire? I want a canary. A quarter a mile."

"There hain't none. Them's gone sir."

"Gone where? When will they be back?"

"Gone off entirely. Left. Won't come back. No more 25 cent cabs in the streets of this town. 'Ave a 'alf-dollarer? The canaries is all painted black and doubled their price. 'Ave one?"

I inquired and ascertained that cabby hadn't lied. He told me, indeed, that the company was "busted" and in that trifle he erred; but the charming little canary-colored cabs, in which two of you could ride the first mile for a quarter, have fled once more and hung out the white feather. No more cheap cabs in New York!

Six years ago the first attempt was made to establish the London hansom cab as an institution in New York. Why shouldn't it succeed? everybody asked, the delightful vehicle which is such a cheerful inhabitant of London streets, and which had received a welcome on the continent. About fifty of the cabs were introduced at that time, and they ran for 25 cents a mile, carrying one or two persons. But there was but slight encouragement, and they were hauled off at a loss.

Two years ago last fall, Fearing Gill rallied some stable men with horses and some still stabler men with money, who had sojourned in London and became acquainted with the many-colored grasshopper of the metropolis, and they banded themselves together and swore an awful oath that they would establish the volatile vehicle as one of the institutions of New York. They made a most creditable effort. They put up the money. They employed good drivers. They provided strong horses and an attractive turnout. Last summer the use of the cab visibly increased, but not enough to justify the experiment. New Yorkers would not get used to it.

A good many fools consider it vulgar to ride cheaply, and wouldn't have it. A good many old fellows rebelled against "this having your driver perched up behind you where you can't see him." Old ladies were afraid of upsetting in the vehicle, quite regardless of the fact that it was never known to upset, and on reaching their destination they said, "Right on the heels of the horse all the way! I'm so glad I've got here alive I don't know what to do. You'll never catch me in one of them things again!"

And while the demure girls of London like the hansom above all things, and get their feet under its slanting doors as often as they can, the New York damsel is too modest you know, and she exclaims, "I won't ride in that again, never! To sit there right in front and be stared at so! I can't stand it! A box at Daly's would be, of course, quite another thing."

So the effort to introduce the hansom has failed. All the canary colored cabs have been fitly painted black—in mourning for the $30,000 which the experiment has cost—and the caller of the cab will hereafter pay 50 cents for the first mile, instead of half that. The bunch of Prince of Wales feathers jauntily perched upon its side is the only remnant of its former splendor. Farewell to "the Gondola of London."

—The blk. g. J. J. Douglass is owned by Steve Maxwell, of Louisville, Ky.

FASHION NOTES.

—Solid colors in hosiery are as yet preferred; but there is a tendency to return to fancy stripe, clocked, embroidered, plaided, barred, checked and figured stockings.

—Half ceintures of satin or velvet ribbon, are worn with matinees and princess-modeled crowns, the loops and ends reaching to the skirt hem on the front of the dress.

—Imitation veined carnelian buttons set in silver as medallions or in ball form, with only an eye of metal for sewing on the same, are used on the handsomest tailor-made suits.

—A pretty method of fastening a basque is to have wide revers of the dress fabric under a narrower one with velvet with short, pointed straps of velvet an inch apart that button diagonally down the front.

—As both Bayadere and Pekin or lengthwise stripes are in fashion, both slender and stout women can dress becomingly this season, the slender wearing the Pekin and the stout the bayadere stripes.

—Lace stands at the head of all trimmings this season. The perfection with which old designs are copied, the large quantities in which it is used and its universal application to all wearing apparel make it among if not the most important of all dress adjuncts.

—Silk ruches are applied to mantles; and feather trimming, though by no means the newest style, is used a great deal, and is much improved in the making. Some of it is made up on a mackintosh back, but it is only the best kind that is now in vogue.

—The new buttons are some few of the bullet shape, but more often the size of a crown or half-crown piece, in carved wood or repousse work. For cotton dresses there is a pretty little button in vegetable ivory, painted with a Pompadour bouquet to match some of the new cottons.

—The chief novelty is the embroidered lisse, and the most fashionable design has a white ground with beige embroidery of the finest and most minute description. Its great charm is that the groundwork becomes almost invisible, and the embroidery stands out with special distinctness. It is used largely for millinery purposes and also for dress trimmings. The pattern often runs in stripes, which can be employed in the width, and also divided. Bayadere stripes—horizontal, not perpendicular—are much invogue.

—What in the trade is called "all-over" lace embroidery, or beading in dress widths, with no bordering, made to match nearly all the edgings, and is in great request. In embroideries on lisse, and also in the beadings, white and shades of brown are specially in favor. Wool and silk have been combined in many admirable laces. Nothing shows up the designs so well as a silk ground, and this combination is to be had in white, beige, cream and other light tones. It is called "dentelle roubaix;" most of the patterns are those of point d'alencon, and the lisse serves as a good background to cotton embroidery. White cream and a light tinge of coffee-color are still worn in laces; but the newest tinge in Paris is paille, or straw, a decided yellow; there the cotton embroidery would seem to be preferred to silk. Swiss and Saxony embroideries still find favor, especially brown on a mordore ground.

—In bead trimmings there is one feature that must not be passed over—viz., that many of them are composed of a collection of pendant drops, which can be divided at will, and are often liberally interspersed with lace. There are tassels, sequins, and cork-covered balls. Nearly all the pentes and panels are accompanied by graduated trimmings of jet. Many beaded fabrics are sold by the yard in wide widths, so that they can be cut in any form desired, and the beads do not come off. This is specially admirable in some beadwork of cashmerienne coloring, 24 inches wide, It is not new this year; but last season was so expensive that only the leading houses had it. Now it is more generally applied to mantles. Some of the gauzes used for mantles are not only beaded, but have an applique of chenille leaves.

—Beadings are more universal and more diverse than they have been, and the new feature is the pendant tassels which cover the fabric, and also the Sequin drops. Insertions are a part of all dress trimmings; among the ordinary beads spangles are liberally introduced, and most of the pentes and panels are bordered with a bead fringe worked on the foundation. These pentes are fine specimens of work; the jet embroidery is most elaborate, and almost conceals the net foundation, quite different from anything we have had for years. Twenty-seven inches is the usual width of the piece net. They show every kind of design, and are hand-made. The variety of drops is quite a study, from the spearhead in reds, greens and yellows, as well as black jet, to the heavier and more important pendeloques. Pearls in all colors appear largely in this year's beadings.

—The present style of glove most in demand is the six-button length mousquetaire. This fashion of glove has been favored several seasons. The mode has been much improved, however, since it first came into notice. The fulness at the wrist is becoming, since few ladies have plump and also well-proportioned arms. The undressed kid gloves with fine herringbone stitching, are dainty novelties this season. The preferred tint or shade is the one matching the walking suit worn, and when this is not desired wood color is generally selected. Black kid gloves are always in demand, since the best quality does not crack in the least; but they are not so fashionable this spring as they have been. Long silk mits come in novel styles. A few have net tops reaching nearly to the arm-pits. These lace "uppers" are very beautiful. The net is enriched with threads of gold and tinted silk. Silk and lisle thread woven together form a novel and handsome style of glove. The gloves with embroidered flowers are considered as one of the "high novelties." This style will not become general. They are so expensive and "loud."

HORSE NOTES.

—The Detroit programme includes a saddle race for pacers of the 2.22 class.

—H. Simons, Louisville, Ky., has sold the b. m. Sentress to W. H. Kemble, of Philadelphia, for $1750.

—Philadelphia parties are said to be negotiating for the purchase of the stallion Jerome Turner, record 2.17½.

—Andrew Jackson, of Matawan, N. J. is the present owner of the famous old gray gelding Hopeful, record 2.14¾.

—The b. g. Orange Bud that trotted so gamely at the Philadelphia meetings is a full brother of the stallion Orange Blossom, by Middletown.

—After his race at Jerome park, the ch. g. Duke of Westmoreland was sold by William Higgs, to Stanley Mortimer, of New York, for $3000.

—A mare belonging to Mr. D. Frank Todd, near Richmond, has a horse colt and a mule colt, that are twins. This is a freak of nature that rarely occurs.

—A. E. Hundley's Lexington mare, Sallie Ready, foaled a sorrel filly colt, by St. Martin, on the 21st. Sallie Ready is the dam of Claude Brannon, a noted racer.

—It seems to be pretty well understood that, should the Dwyers conclude not to start Pontiac for the Suburban, McLaughlin will have the mount on Joe Cotton.

—The b. g. Royal Bounce, owned by C. A. Newell, of Philadelphia, is the first of the get of Blue Bull to enter the 2.30 list in 1886. He trotted in 2.28¼ at Belmont.

—Mr. A. J. Cassatt has purchased the 3-year-old colts Eurus and Eolian from Major Doswell, of Virginia, and they will run in the Kelso tri-color during the rest of the season.

—Pierre Lorillard recently lost the imported mare Gondola, black, foaled 1871, by Beadsman, dam Felucca, by Buccaneer. She was the dam of Gonfalon and Goblin. She accidentally broke her leg, and was shot.

—Charles McFadden has purchased of H. B. Holden, of Baltimore, the b. s. Frederick, by Orange Blossom, dam by George M. Patchen. Price said to have been about $1200.

—Messrs. Phipps and Bair, of Belmont Course, are reported to have made considerable money out of the pool-box on J. J. Douglass' victory in the 2.26 class over their track.

—A match has been made between the steeplechasers Braewood and Tom Brown, to be run at the Baltimore Autumn Meeting, over the full Pimlico Course, at $1000 a side, half forfeit, and a dinner for a dozen gentlemen.

—Joseph Hanley's b. m. Jennie, dropped a fine sorrel filly to Clark's Mambrino, at Mount Ephralm, N. J., on May 14. Dr. Blake's s. m. Mollie, dropped a fine sorrel filly to the same horse at Gloucester City on May 23.

—J. B. Haggin, of California, continues his extensive live stock purchases, the latest of which is the stallion John Happy, which he purchased recently of James Carroll, of New Orleans, La. John Happy is an older brother of the celebrated George Kinney, being a bay, foaled in 1877, by Bonnie Scotland, dam Kathleen, by Lexington.

—The programmes for Cleveland, Buffalo, Rochester, Utica and Island Park are identical, Cleveland, Buffalo and Utica introducing a special and interesting feature in the 2.18 pacing class. By the conditions, all horses with records of 2.20 or better shall go in harness, but horses with slower records can go to saddle or harness, as their owners elect.

—"Broad Church," writing from Covington, Ky., to the *Spirit of the Times*, says: "Freeland's performance in the Merchants' was not up to expectation, although, everything considered, it could not be regarded as disappointing. For an animal of the patched-up kind, his spring training is necessarily gingerly, and nothing extra could reasonably have been expected. Besides, Tyrant was in great form, and fully up to the measure of being able to down almost anybody's horse. Should Freeland continue to stand the wear and tear of the training ordeal, he will be heard from later on. Remember, he did not achieve a victory in his first three races last season, and that he was simply unbeatable before its close.

—The twenty rainy days during the month of May, just passed, seriously affected the attendance at the trotting and pacing meetings at the four Philadelphia tracks. The second Suffolk meeting was declared off when Monday, May 31st, the first day, proved rainy. The horses are said to have been entered conditionally, so there is probably no loss to any one. Some of the trotting at the Philadelphia circuit was good, but not all of it. The spirit of fraud so familiar to race-goers of this city showed itself in several instances, and the attendance of spectators fell off rapidly. The Point Breeze and Belmont meetings were full of "put-up jobs." There were altogether, at the four meetings eighty-seven heats trotted and thirty-one heats paced in 2.30 or better, the fastest mile being made by the pacer Messina Boy, at Point Breeze, where he won the second heat of the 2.22 pacing class, in 2.19½.

—Fifteen of the 118 heats in 2.30 or better were made at the Gentlemen's Driving Course, where seven of the ten races on the programme were decided. This includes the two heats in the unfinished 2.22 pacing race. At Suffolk nineteen heats were made in 2.30 or better in five races decided. Point Breeze contributed thirty-four heats in 2.30 or better in nine races, and Belmont, with the full ten regular races and three specials, heads the list with fifty heats in 2.30 or better. Two-heat winners got no share of the purses—Honesty in the 2.22 pacing race at Point Breeze, and Graceful in the 3-minute class at Belmont. The b. g. G. D. S. was the most successful in the matter of purse winnings, the figures to his credit footing up $750.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

CENTRE HALL, PA., JUNE 23, 1886.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

China! Dry-goods! In Laces Embroideries AND Merchants' Place, Bellefonte.

China! Dry-goods! AT POPULAR (LOWEST) PRICES. In Laces TO SUIT EVERYBODY. Embroideries AND Merchants' Place, Bellefonte. D. GARMAN & SON.

D. GARMAN & SON.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Tetter cured—Dr. Smith's Salve.

Bairfoot & Wetzel are agents for rubber stamps. 93

——Go to Lewin's for a handsome boy's suit, and you will save $2 to $3.

——Wm. Swab had a cow killed by the cars a few days ago near Linden Hall.

——Jacob From, of this place, lost a horse on Monday night from lung fever.

Fine stationery a specialty—Bairfoot & Wetzel, Bellefonte. 93

——David Little, of Potters Mills, died of consumption and was buried on Monday.

——Mrs. Jacob Reed and Charles Bell, of Aaronsburg, are at present on the sick list.

——Wm. Stover, of Spring Mills, gave the REPORTER a call. His crop prospects are fair.

——Mr. George Meek, son of Editor Meek, of Bellefonte, called to see us, on Tuesday.

——Mrs. Sarah Neff, of this place, is on the sick list, and confined to her bed chamber.

——Mr. John Kinter, of Riverside, formerly R. R. agent at this place, spent a few days in town last week.

——Some of our farmers began mowing grass last week for hay. The crop will be a scant average one.

——Among the graduating class at Lewisburg University Commencement, this week, is Chas. R. Kurtz, of this town.

——We are under obligations to engineer Fisher for a quarter dozen of mead. It is a fine drink and Mr. Fisher seems to have the secret of making it.

——Michael Bollinger, of Burbank, O., who left Aaronsburg some thirty years ago, is at present visiting his old home accompanied by his wife.

John Reeser, of Buffalo Run, has seven mares with seven colts ranging from two to six weeks in age. A sight not often seen on the average farm.

——We are informed a printer from down east thinks of starting a German paper at Coburn. Guess there's a little too much "Ich kann net Deutsch lese."

——Jim Zeigler had his collar bone fractured by being struck with a piece of timber, on Thursday of last week, at Livingood's sawmill, east of Linden Hall.

——Haines township will furnish three of its school rooms with patent furniture this summer, namely, Wolf's school, Woodward and Aaronsburg intermediate.

——Any thing in the line of men's wear at the Philad. Branch. Boy's suits of all styles and prices from $2 up. For a real bargain in ready-made clothing go to Lewins, always.

——A. F. Bower, of Haines township, after a year's stay in Ohio has returned, and will domicile under the parental roof. He reports crop prospects in Ohio good.

——When you can save from $3 to $10 in the purchase of a suit of clothes you are lucky, and this luck you can have by going to the Philad. Branch, where prices are that much lower than elsewhere.

——A boy named Cyrus Royer, while at work for Jared Kreamer, at Centre Mills, was kicked in the face and side by a horse with which he was working corn, and severely injured.

——Bellefonte's boom just now is in cheap clothing. Lewins, of the Philad. Branch, is ahead of all competition for low prices. He has an assortment of suits for men and boys that can not be beat.

——George Harter, mail carrier from Coburn to Sugar Valley, went over a steep bank, in the mountains, with his team, but fortunately did not sustain much hurt or damage.

——"Too Much Office for Potter," is a communication which we lay aside for want of space but for future use. A communication from Millheim in Pennsylvania German, is also laid aside for want of room.

——Don't forget the matter of arrears on the REPORTER. Those who have responded to slips with amount due marked on, have our thanks for prompt attention—but they are few. We trust others will follow their example without delay.

——If you want an elegant piece of furniture, go to M'Cormick Bro's, Centre Hall, and you will be sure to get it and save a nice sum of money to boot, they have a big stock always on hand and make any article on short notice.

——Church street rejoices in a little store that was opened by Fisher & Bollinger, a few days ago. They keep candies, nuts, and some articles in the grocery line. Big oaks from little acorns grow.

GRAND ARMY ENCAMPMENT AND REUNION AT GETTYSBURG.

The Grand Army of the Republic, Department of Pennsylvania, will encamp on the battle field of Gettysburg July 2d, and remain until the 7th. On the 2d and 3d of July, the reunion of the Third Army Corps will be held on the same historic field. The encampment of the Grand Army will be largely attended, and the reunion will bring together veterans from every State in the Union. On the 2d interesting ceremonies incident to the dedication of monuments will be held, and on every day during the week something of interest to every old soldier will occur. Never since the memorable days of the battle has there assembled on this famous spot so notable and imposing a collection of veterans as will gather there during this week, and no better opportunity for visiting the battle ground in the company of those who were engaged in the great fight will ever be offered.

For the benefit of those who desire to be present the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to Gettysburg from all stations on its lines east of Pittsburg and Erie, on June 30, July 1, 2, 3 and 4, good to return until the 8th, inclusive, at one fare for the round trip.

——Millheim, June 21: Parties who purchased "Dr. Smith's Salve" from an agent are not humbuged. It is the best ointment made. Aaronsburg people will please note this. W.

—— On the inside page will be found a good engraving of the new Lutheran church, St. Luke's, of this place, and a report of the Dedication, last Sabbath. Persons wishing extra copies can get them at 5 cents per copy, or 3 for 12 cts.

——The cut of the new Lutheran church which appears in this issue, was received too late for our paper last week, and appears fittingly with the account of the dedication exercises in another column.

——Joseph Crotzer, up the road, has a new departure in the poultry line, being a chicken with four perfect legs. What this means we do not know; it may mean a big fortune coming for Mr. Crotzer, and possibly the millenium is nearer than some of us dream of, which might not suit some of the office-seekers.

——We see the property of J. C. Motz advertised in the Pittsburg *Post* to be sold by the U. S. Marshall, at his office, in Pittsburg, June 30, comprising all the real estate of Mr. Motz as advertised by Sheriff Walker to be sold by him at Bellefonte, July 2d. There seems to be a conflict of authority here, and the U. S. Marshall a few days ahead of Sheriff Walker in date of sale. We are anxious to see who will come out ahead in this matter.

PROHIBITION CONVENTION.

The Prohibition convention held in Bellefonte on Tuesday, 22, was well attended. The sessions were opened with devotional exercises and characterized with harmony and enthusiasm. J. Zeigler was chosen president and George W. Ganoe, of Philipsburg, secretary. Eight delegates with their alternates were elected to attend the State convention at Harrisburg, August 25 and 26. Delegates: J. Zeigler, S. S. Tyson, C. W. Rishel, G. W. Krumbine, R. B. Hartman, C. Dinges, C. Buck, G. W. Ganoe. Alternates: A. J. Shivery, H. K. Lose, John Wolf, Wm. F. Floray, James H. Lohr, Wm. P. Fisher, Henry Musser, C. E. Murray.

A committee presented a number of resolutions setting forth the object in view, congratulating the ladies of the W. C. T. U. on their great success and gratefully acknowledged their effort in behalf of the Prohibition party.

A committee was elected to place in nomination a full county ticket. Senatorial and Congressional conferees were elected. A. A. Barker was the choice of the convention for governor. A county committee consisting of two members from each election precinct were elected. A campaign fund of $50 was raised. Every thing points to a lively campaign.

C. D.

ANOTHER STRIKE IN THE CLEARFIELD REGION.

Tyrone, June 21.—The men at the Webster mine, operated by J. C. Scott & Sons, and all the miners at Snowshoe came out this morning. The trouble now is with the drivers and the miners are standing in with them. They demand that they shall be paid extra for hauling out dead work, although they are employed by the day at regular day's pay. They also seek to have the 8-hour system adopted, for which they expect ten hours' pay, and further ask that they shall begin harnessing their mules at 10 a. m., instead of being at the mines ready for work at that hour.

A TERRIBLE FIRE IN BOSTON.

Fifteen Men Employed in a Street-Car Shop Burned to Death.

Boston, June 21.—A discharged employe of the Metropolitan Horse Railroad Company, out of revenge, this afternoon, set fire to the New England Institute building, which is occupied by the company as a car and repair shop.

Late this evening those in charge of the work at the ruins estimated the loss of life at not less than fifteen.

Portions of three bodies which have not been identified were found in the southwest corner of the building.

The first fireman who arrived found an awful situation. A horrified crowd at the rear was helplessly watching the dying agonies of a poor fellow who was roasting to death at a second story window. The dying man was William Taylor, a carpenter, 70 years old. He kicked through the sash, threw one leg over the sill and was about to leap to the ground, when a portion of the roof fell and pinned him fast. No ladder company had arrived and the crowd of one hundred or more were powerless to render assistance.

——Steady employment during the next 12 months on salary is offered in another column by the Van Dusens of Geneva. They are an old and reliable firm. 23jun3t

FOR SALE.—A new two-story house and lot with stable, at Centre Hall station. Apply to F. Kurtz. tf

——Rev. Joseph Harlacher, of Naperville, Ill., is expected to preach in the Evan. Church in Centre Hall, Sabbath evening, June 27. All are invited to attend.

A RICH FIND.

While Digging for a New Reservoir a Pot of Coins is Unearthed.

Huntingdon, Pa., June 16.—Peter Herdic, once known as a Williamsport lumber king, received a contract a year ago to supply Huntingdon with water Yesterday his men were excavating at the new reservoir at the head of Fifth street, when at a depth of about eight feet from the surface, J. D. McClain, Herdic's foreman, discovered an earthen pot securely sealed, which was filled to the brim with Mexican and American gold and silver coins of ancient date. McClain refused to make public the amount of money the pot contained, but his friends say that it is several thousand dollars. As soon as the discovery was made known Mr. Herdic put in a claim for the treasure on the ground that it was found on his property, while McClain insisted that it is his under the confmon law relating to treasure trove. Mrs. Christina Colestereck is another claimant. Her deceased husband sold the land to Herdic, and the widow alleges that the money was buried by Colestereck years ago for safekeeping. All the parties have employed counsel, and the ownership of the contents of the pot will be tested in court.

A TOWN IN ASHES.

Many Lives Lost in the Vancouver Fire, and Millions in Money.

New Westminster, B. C., June 15.—The City of Vancouver, situated at the Pacific end of the Canadian Pacific Railway, is in ashes. Not half a dozen houses remain out of 500, and worst of all, there is a large loss of life. One short hour did the whole work. The property saved is insignificant. A "clean sweep" defines the situation. A thousand men are at work clearing up the debris for the railroad company. Twenty contracts for rebuilding have already been let. Many men lost their all, but are determined to start again.

The property loss falls directly on the pioneer element of the new city. Hundreds of people are camped out. There are meager facilities for the relief of the sufferers, but the people of this city are especially openhanded in their efforts to relieve their distress. Prompt aid from the Canadian Pacific Railway is expected. Families were compelled to abandon their homes at a moment's warning to flee for their lives. Business men in search for valuables were compelled to rush through flames and smoke or perish. The whole populace was panic-stricken. A number of persons sought refuge in the water. One man was found in a well, where he had lowered himself to escape the flames. Few of the people have more than the clothes they stand in. Most of the burned frame buildings will be replaced with brick structures. Contracts for a large hotel and other extensive buildings, representing half a million dollars, were let just before the fire.

FIFTY LIVES LOST.

A special from Victoria says that fifty lives are known to be lost in the destruction of Vancouver by fire. Fourteen bodies have been recovered. The identified are John Caswell, Mrs. Nash, Geo. Bailey and —— Fawcett. The Mayor of Victoria is forwarding relief in response to the appeal for aid received last night and the Government is aiding in conjunction. The steamship Princess Louis arrived to-day with 200 passengers, who saved nothing but what they had on their persons.

POWDERLY ON BOYCOTTS AND STRIKES.

Philadelphia, June 15.—General Master Workman Powderly of the Knights of Labor and John W. Hayes of the General Executive Board arrived in this city last night. When questioned to-day Mr. Powderly said: "As far as the boycott is concerned, I think it a thing of the past. There is no necessity for it. The same ends can now be attained by peaceful arbitration. The local assemblies now no longer have the power to place the boycott on a firm for every trifling offense. The power to declare a boycott now rests entirely with the General Executive Board, and you may depend on it they will use that power advisedly.

"No strike in which more than twenty-five hands are concerned will be sanctioned unless the General Executive Board has been represented in person in the effort to settle the existing trouble by arbitration; and then the hands can be ordered out only by a majority vote of the General Executive Board. In cases where 24 hands or less are directly or indirectly involved, a strike may be ordered by a local assembly, providing that two-thirds of its members in good standing so decide by secret ballot.

"This great hubbub over the relations of the Knights and the open unions is a great mistake. There was never any trouble with the unions. There is but one exception to this, and that is the International Cigar-makers' Union. There is as much clashing in our local assemblies as there is between the Knights and the trades unions.

Mr. Powderly left this afternoon for his home.

WHEAT PROSPECTS.

Chicago, June 20.—Harvesting is in progress in parts of Ohio and Indiana, and in large sections of Kentucky, Missouri, Kansas, and Tennessee the grain has already been gathered. The yield in all these States with the exception of Kansas promises to be nearly up to the average, and in Missouri will be above the average. In central Illinois the outlook for winter wheat continues good. The serious drought, threatening almost the entire spring wheat belt, has been quite generally broken by copious rains. The average yield in Dakota, Minnesota, and Wisconsin, however, has been lessened probably ten per cent. by the drought.

CAR STRIKE THREATENED.

New York, June 21.—The men on the Brooklyn Street railroad were put on anti-strike schedule again to-day, and a general strike is again anticipated.

A LIFE-PRISONER FOR LOVE.

Thomas Stewart Accepts Sentence for Murder Rather than Betray His Sweetheart.

Chicago, June 17.—The Doors of the Joliet Penitentiary were thrown open last Tuesday afternoon and a man came slowly out of the inclosure. He was 36 years old and almost half his life had been passed in the penitentiary. He was Thomas Stewart who, March 16, 1869, was sent there for life for murder. Stewart now, for the first time, swears that he never committed the deed. He was an industrious young fellow of Scotch-Irish parentage and was employed as a clerk in a grocery store. While working there he became infatuated with a woman who used to make purchases of him.

This woman, Eliza Reilly, was a frail creature, rather pretty. Among other visitors the woman had was Harry Hulbert, alias "Dice," a sailor from Buffalo. He was a burly fellow, harsh in his treatment of her, and they had many quarrels. The second week in January, 1869, Hulbert spent nearly all his time in the woman's room. One evening the noise of a quarrel was heard. The tumult increased, loud voices were heard, then a shot was fired. When the police ran up stairs they found Hulbert dead and Stewart and the woman in the room. The two latter were arrested. Charley Reed, State's Attorney, thought Stewart was the murderer, and so did the police. The latter, never at a loss for a theory, gave it out that Stewart was jealous of Hulbert and killed him. The trial lasted only a few days. Stewart listened to all the evidence without saying a word. At that time the defendant in a criminal action could not testify in his own behalf, so that Stewart was not put on the stand. The woman was still under indictment and she could not testify. The State entered a nolle in her case, but not until Stewart was convicted.

It now turns out that Stewart's boyish devotion caused him to voluntarily go to the Penitentiary for life. According to his story the woman and Hulbert had been engaged in one of their frequent quarrels. As a means of self-protection, she armed herself with a revolver. Hulbert was violent and swore he would beat her. He did strike her and the woman shot him. She was standing with the smoking revolver in her hand, too terrified to move, when Stewart entered. She gave him the revolver mechanically, and, half frightened at the sight of the dying man, he held the weapon in a nerveless clutch, while the woman tried to snatch the flow of blood from Hulbert's wound. The next instant the police entered.

——Balloons, sky-rockets, scroll wheels, etc., and fire crackers at 5 cts. per pack, for sale by James Solt.

For wall-paper go to Bairfoot & Wetzel's, Bellefonte. 93

We are authorized to announce that J. C. Meyer, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for district attorney, subject to Democratic usages.

MARRIED.

At the St. James hotel, Pittsburg, May 27, Edward Sellers, of Oak Hall, and Miss Ella V. Hummel, of Boalsburg.

At Jacksonville, in the M. E. church, by Rev. H. W. Gross, on June 10, Rev. I. S. Eva and Miss Sadie Moore, both of Nittany Valley.

At Milesburg, April 22, by Rev. W. O. Wright, Mr. Eli Williams, of Missoula, Montana Territory, and Miss Laura Shope, of Milesburg.

May 30, by same, Simon Zimmerman and Miss Tilla Trevillyan, both of Hublersburg.

On June 10, in the Reformed church at Millinburg, by Rev. Dr. Loos, of Allentown, W. S. Chambers, of Wilson City, Kansas, and Miss Kate L. Shriner, Millinburg.

On June 20, by Rev. M. L. Ditzel, Chas. Kreamer, of Aaronsburg, and Miss Rosa Kreamer, daughter of Jesse Kreamer, of Millheim.

DIED.

In Millinburg, June 14, Mrs. Mary S. Yearick, aged 80 years, 11 months, 8 days.

In Harlers twp., Union Co., June 11, Sarah, relict of Isaac Royer, died, aged 68 years, and 11 month and 6 days.

At Milroy, June 8, of dropsy, Mary, relict of John Alexander, Sr., aged 69 years, 9 months, 28 days.

Mrs. Sarah Tressler, wife of Isaac Tressler, of College township, June 8, aged 63 years, 7 months and 21 days. Services by Rev. J. M. Klug.

When one sees the impure fats that are sometimes used in soap making, he is inclined to doubt the cleansing qualities of the soap. Dreydoppel's Borax Soap is made from the purest refined tallow, and is guaranteed pure and healthful. jan

A weak back, with a very aching lameness over the hips, is a sign of diseased kidneys. Use the best kidney curative known, which is Burdock Blood Bitters.

Vertigo, hysterics, convulsions—all nervous disorders in fact—are cured by Samaritan Nervine.

"My wife had fits for 35 years," says Henry Clark, of Fairfield. "Samaritan Nervine cured her." Your druggist keeps it. $1.50.

Food for the brain and nerves that will invigorate the body without intoxicating, is what we need in these days of rush and worry. Parker's Tonic restores the vital energies, soothes the nerves and brings good health quicker than anything you can get. jun

Without beautiful hair no woman is beautiful. Is yours falling off or faded? The loss is vital. Parker's Hair Balsam will preserve your hair and give back its gloss and youthful color. Clean, elegant, perfect. Prevents dandruff. jun

The seeds of disease may be lurking in your system. Do not fail to heed it. Correct your blood and place your system in good condition by using Keller's Catarrh remedy.

There is nothing like Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil to quickly cure a cold or relieve hoarseness." Written by Mrs. M. J Fellows, Burr Oak, St. Joseph county, Mich.

When Dr. Richmond's Samaritan Nervine shall have become a standard medicine of the civilized world, as it is already in America, all ailments arising from the blood will be universally regarded as transient evils. $1.50.

STEADY EMPLOYMENT.

We want good men in every town in this state to take orders for Nursery Stock during the NEXT TWELVE MONTHS. Previous experience not required. We have ..... ON SALARY ..... and pay our salesmen's expenses. For terms address, THE C. L. VAN DUSEN NURSERY CO., Nurseries established 1850, Geneva, N. Y. 23jun4t

☞ You must now make your money out of the Barn and Poultry yard, with the LEHIGH CATTLE POWDER, to purify the blood and cleanse the System, thereby prevent and cure disease in Cattle, Sheep, Swine and Poultry.

DUVOY'S HORSE & MULE POWDER, for all diseases of the Blood, Muscles and Nervous System, and save the 37 to 50 per cent. of food lost as indigested, in the ordinary way of feeding.

FARMER'S UNION CATTLE POWDER, in 7 lb. bags, for dairy use; to increase quantity and quality of Milk, Fat, Butter, Flesh and Eggs, and to give nature such ingredients as it needs to yield the largest profits.

DAIRY-MEN'S CATTLE POWDER, (for the same use as the Farmer's Union,) in 5 lb. bags, for 50 Cents per bag.

GAMBRINUS PULVEI, The Liver Remedy,

JAPANESE CORN CURE, for Corns and Bunions.

UNION ROACH, RAT, MICE and ANT EXTERMINATOR, Never Fails.

DAIRY, POULTRY and DOCTOR BOOKS, with Goods Free.

For sale by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall. 9jun6m.

NOTICE OF APPEALS.—We hereby give notice that the appeals for the several townships and boroughs for 1886, will be held at the following places to wit:

For the townships of Miles, Haines, Penn and Millheim borough, at Musser's hotel, in Millheim, Wednesday, June 16.

For Gregg and Potter townships and Centre Hall borough, at Meyer's hotel, in Centre Hall, Thursday, June 17.

For Ferguson, College and Harris townships, at Stewart's hotel, in Boalsburg, Friday, June 18.

For Spring and Walker townships, at Commissioners' Office, in Bellefonte, Monday, June 21.

For Philipsburg borough and Rush township, at the Potter House, in Philipsburg, Tuesday, June 22.

For Taylor, Worth, Huston and Halfmoon townships, at hotel at Port Matilda, Wednesday, June 23.

For Liberty, Curtin Marion and Howard twps., and Howard boro', at Howard hotel, in Howard borough, Thursday, June 24.

For Snow Shoe and Burnside townships, at the Mountain house, in Snow Shoe, Friday, June 25.

For Union and Boggs townships and Unionville and Milesburg boroughs, at the Commissioners' Office, in Bellefonte, June 28.

For Benner and Patton townships, at Commissioners' Office, in Bellefonte, Tuesday, June 29.

For Bellefonte borough, in the Commissioners' Office, in Bellefonte, Wednesday, June 30.

The appeals to commence at 10 o'clock each day.

The Assessors are required to be present and have their assessments there.

JOHN WOLF,
A. J. GRIEST,
J. C. HENDERSON,
Commissioners.

ESTATE OF JONN G. SANKEY, DECEASED. Letters of Administration on the estate of John G. Sankey, late of Potter township, Centre county, Pa., deceased, have been granted to Clement Dale, residing in Bellefonte, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay. CLEMENT DALE,
25jun-6t Administrator.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary upon the estate of Jacob Wagner, Sr., deceased, late of Potter twp., having been lawfully granted to the undersigned they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

JACOB WAGNER,
16jun6t J. H. WAGNER,
Executors, Tusyville, Pa.

LETTING NOTICE.—Sealed proposals will be received at the Commissioners' Office, at Bellefonte, up to 10 a. m., Monday, June 21, 1886, for building abutments for an iron bridge to be erected across Penns creek, at Greenbrier, in Penn township. Plans and specifications can be seen at the Commissioners' office, in Bellefonte.

DAVID NEESE,
J. W. MOYER,
Supervisors of Penn Twp.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Wm. Mulbarger, deceased, late of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

W. J. THOMPSON,
9jun6t WM. S. MULBARGER,
Adm'r, Potters Mills.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Wm. Bloom, deceased, late of Ferguson twp., having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

M. L. RISHEL, Adm'r,
2jun6t Farmers Mills, Pa.

CENTRE HALL MEAT MARKET.—The Centre Hall Meat market having a refrigerator families can at all times be supplied with fresh meats, of the best quality, also bologna sausage. Next door to hotel; open day and evening.
14may tf HENRY BOOKER.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

——Whole pepper ground to order at Murray's drug store. tf

Base ball bats at Murray's.

——Merchant tailoring at the Philadelphia Branch, and satisfaction guaranteed. An experienced head oversees this department. tf

——All the best cough drops in the market at Murray's drug store. tf

Kites at Murray's.

Base ball bats from 5c to 50, at Murray's drug store.

Calla Lily flour, full roller process, and guaranteed a superior article, for sale by And. Harter, Millheim. tf

Blank books of every description—Bairfoot & Wetzel, Bellefonte. 93

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.—One of the best 8-Horse Steam Thresher outfits in the county. Inquire of F. P. VONADA, Madisonburg, Pa. 28ap8t

——Tetter, Scrofula and Erysipelas cured for 25 cents. Dr. Smith's Salve. At druggists. No patent remedy.

MUSICAL COLLEGE.—The 30th session of six weeks, opens on Monday July 26, 1886, for the teaching and training of young ladies in vocal and instrumental music. Address, F. C. MOYER, Musical Director, Freeburgh, Pa. 16jun4

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

SAM JONES' SERMONS

In the principal cities, with History of His Life: and Sermons by Sam Small, his Co-laborer.

ONLY ILLUSTRATED EDITION. Most remarkable and intensely interesting and amusing engravings ever seen in a book.

ONLY FULL AND AUTHENTIC EDITION. The first complete reports ever printed. Greatest book sensation of the day. Tremendous demand. No book ever before like it. AGENTS WANTED. Popular low down prices. Write for terms, or, to secure agency quick, send 75 cents in stamps for full outfit.

14apr6m STANDARD BOOK CO., 612 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

MARKETS.

Reported by EVANS BROS., Produce Commission Merchants, No. 56 North Water St., Philad.

Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Cheese and all kinds of Country produce. Quick sales, good prices and quick returns.

PHILADELPHIA, June 14, 1886.

BUTTER.			
Creamery, Penn'a, extra			16
" Western "			17
EGGS.			
Penn'a, Del and Md., per doz	crates		13
" " "	bbls		12½
Western, ex brands	"		12½
LIVE POULTRY.			
Fowls, straight, nearby	per lb		10½
" mixed	"		10
" Western, straight	"		10½
" mixed	"		10
Spring, Chickens	"	10	18
Roosters	"		8
Ducks, Spring	"		12
DRESSED POULTRY.			
Fowls, extra	per lb		11
" choice	"		10½
" scalded	"		10
Chickens, Spring	"	20	25
LIVE CALVES AND SHEEP.			
Calves, Del & Md, prime	per lb		6½
" Fair to good	"		6
" Common stock	"		5
Sheep, prime	"		5
Lambs, extra	"	$3.00	4.50
Live Cattle	"		6
Hogs, live	"		6½
Pigs, live	"		9
SEEDS.			
Timothy	per bu	1 90	2 00
Clover	per lb	9½	10
Flax	per bu		1 40
WOOL.			
Tub-Washed	per lb	28	30
Unwashed	"	18	20
FEATHERS.			
Choice Geese	per lb		48
Prime "	"	44	46
Chicken	"	4	5
Turkey, as to quality	"	4	5
Duck	"	25	30
HIDES.			
Hides, Dry	per lb	10	11
Calf, Salted	"	10	12
Hides, Green, Steer	"	6½	7
" " Cow	"		6
" " Bull	"	4	5½
" Salted Steer	"		9
" " Cow	"		8
Sheep Skins, per piece		35	1 25
MISCELLANEOUS.			
Lard, Country lots, prime	per lb		6½
Tallow, Solid	"		5½
" Cake	"		5½
Honey in Comb	"		11
Country Soap	"		4

☞Price Current Subject to Market Fluctuations

PHILADELPHIA CATTLE MARKET.

Beef cattle were dull and lower. Extra 5¾a6½, good 5¼a5½, medium 4¾a5, and common 4a4½.

Fat cows were dull 2½a3½.

Milch cows were fair at $30a$60.

Veal calves were active at 4½a7.

Sheep were in poor request and lower. Extra 4¾a5, good 4¼a4½, medium 4¼a4, common 2a3¼, lambs 4a5½.

Hogs were fairly active at 6a6¾ for Western.

Farmers of Centre county allow me to say to all who want to buy a self-binder, a front or rear cut mower, a self-rake, do not buy until you see the Johnston Binder, Mower and Self-Rake, which stand in the front rank wherever I have sold them. I can guarantee them to have more good points, quiet running, for lightness of draft, easier to handle all the leavers than any other binder sold in the county. I say buy a Johnson machine whichever one it may be and it will convince you that my statement above is not a false one. The Johnston machines recommend and talk for themselves once they get a trial in the field. Farmers wishing to see a Johnston Binder and latest improvements, can see one set up in my barn at Centre Hill, one at old Jacob Raup's, about two miles above State College; one in Brush Valley, one mile east of Rebersburg, at Austin Gramleys. Farmers, go and see the Johnston Binder before buying, and you will see one of the best constructed binders in the market. The knotter is one of the finest you have ever seen. It has but one steel spring and has a double disk and cord holder. The binder attachment can be folded up so a 5-foot binder can pass through a pair of bars 9 ft. 10 in. and 6-foot binder through a 10 ft. 10 in. bar. This is more convenient than to load a binder on a truck to get into your fields. Buy a Johnston binder or mower and you will find many more conveniences which I have said nothing about, but you will find it so once you will work with one.

I will here say I have contracted and handled the following farm implements: The Superior grain drill, which is one of the finest arranged drills in the market; has no gear wheels to change; drives from either wheel with a rachet like a reaper. I also sell one of the finest and easiest Hand-dump Rakes in market; try one and you will admit to this fact. I also sell the Bullard Hay Tedder, the only one built that has a fork outside of the wheels, so that the wheels do not run over the spread grass once it is tedded up. I also have the agency for the Empire Steam Engine and Thresher, which all farmers know is one of the best machines in the county. I also have the agency for the Hench Cultivators which need no recommendation. It is known as one of the best cultivators, with Corn Planter and Fertilizer attachments, in the county. I also have the agency for the Conkling Wagons, my territory including Harris, Potter, Gregg, Miles, Penn and Haines townships. The Conkling stands first in the rank of all wagons, as all farmers know who have used one of them.

I also sell E. Frank Coes and John Paxton Nickerbocker Phosphates. I can say that these goods are a first class article, and have given entire satisfaction to all my customers for the past four years. Farmers, I simply ask you to try one of these fertilizers and you will get the best results. I always make it my aim before contracting for any fertilizers or implements to get the very best in market. Farmers, buy the best in market and it will be the cheapest in the end.

I kindly ask a liberal patronage of any who need and will buy a first class implement or fertilizer.

F. M. BURKHOLDER,
Agent for above Implements and Fertilizers
21ap8t] Centre Hill, Pa.

NEW OPENING G

THEO. DESCHNER

OF THE

—BELLEFONTE—

GUN WORKS

AND HEADQUARTERS FOR

Sporting Goods.

One door below LYON'S STORE,

Bellefonte, where you find everything in the line of

GUNS, —— PISTOLS

AMMUNITION,

FISHING LINES & RODS, HOOKS,

and all kinds of

FISHING TACKLE. CANES, FLAGS,

FIRE-WORKS, &c.

JUST OPENED. CALL AT

DESCHNER'S

FOR YOUR SPORTING GOODS.
5may3m

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL, WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES Is more reliable as an agent in the cure of Consumption, Chronic Coughs and Emaciation, than any remedy known to medical science. It is so prepared that the potency of these two most valuable specifics is largely increased. It is also very palatable. jun

Base balls, at all prices from 5c to $1.75 at Murray's drug store.